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The WAR CRY

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Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



LET NONE BE FORGOTTEN!

THE period before Christmas, in numerous cities and towns, is "Keep the kettle boiling" Week. It will be The Army's endeavor to supply needy families — including the children — with good cheer during the forthcoming Yuletide Season. Single men in straightened circumstances will also be provided with hot meals.

Sermons without Texts

BE STILL, AND HEAR HIM!

FOR some reason or other, one afternoon while in a distant city recently I became terribly depressed and so left my hotel for a walk. I could not shake off a feeling of futility and fear. My efforts to help Jesus recover His lost sheep did not seem to be worth while. As I rescued one, another whom I thought was safe broke away from Him again and was lost in sin.

Truth is, I needed Jesus at that moment as much as the sheep did. Then I came upon an old church whose doors stood invitingly open. It was just the quiet sanctuary that my fretful soul craved. There in the dim light I could be alone with my Saviour—He and I together. Was it not He who had led me there? Yes, I'm very sure it was. He wanted to be alone with me. Blessed silence. The companionship of two who love one another—Jesus and I.

His presence was so real and soothing and reassuring. I had been afraid of the mission that had brought me away from home. It was so great and important. I was so small and inadequate I felt like running—a coward.

BUT as I bowed there in the silence, Jesus spoke; I listened. I did not ask for strength; He imparted it. I did not pray for power; that was in Him and He was in me. Confidence came, not because of my much asking, but because He wanted me to do the work He had sent me to do, and I was willing. His "fear not, I will be with you," was just the uplift my depressed soul needed; I went out from my silent communion confident and eager to do what He wanted me to do, even in the face of apparent futility.

I have learned to value these silences with Him. Late at night, when our home is very quiet, I love to settle down in my deep comfy chair and listen to Jesus as He tells me what He wants me to hear; lovingly tells me the things in my day's living that have hurt Him—the things, for love of Him, He wants me to correct.

Oh, my dear friends, it's a wonderful way to pray. I do not have to do any talking. He knows so well the excuses I would offer for my weaknesses if I poured them out to Him in words. So, He stills my utterances, that I can hear everything He has to say to me. And, at the end of it all, He tells me again that He forgives me and loves me.

Reverse this order frequently, I implore you, and learn what a

SIN-BURDENED?

This is for YOU

WHEN Jesus died He bore your sin. If above all else, you desire pardon and deliverance, and will seek God's free gift of Salvation, you may know the joy of freedom from sin and power to do God's will here and now.

blessed thing it is to hear His voice and His caution and his direction, and the assurance of His love.

ITALKED recently with a sweet old soul who is a shut-in, constantly tortured by pain. But she was so "thankful for her blessings." She told me how she loved the twilight. "Seems to me God comes so near and is so comforting in the twilight. It's so peaceful, so silent. It's such a blessing when He and I come very close, and we

by

HENRY F. MILANS

tell each other of our love. Whenever I feel so weary of it all that I long to go Home, I just turn my soul to Him, and in the blessed silence I am sure He is great enough and loving enough to take good care of me. I need to ask for nothing."

This dear old soul's serenity in Jesus reflects the beauty of her communion with Him. Ever her heart sings:

*"More than life, Thou art to me
Dearer still.
Daily grows my walk with Thee
Sweeter still."*

NOT long ago I sat at the bedside of a man who had been very ill but was showing signs of recovery. He held my hand tightly in one of his and said, so comfortably: "My illness has been such a blessing. Through all the hours that I have been too weak to speak, Jesus talked so lovingly to me. He told me that all my wickedness has been forgiven. It has been hard for me to believe this. But now that He and I have been so very, very close these long silent days and nights, I am sure that all my sins have been washed away in His precious blood. This long illness has been the sweetest blessing of my life."

This man had been a wicked and depraved drunkard half his lifetime. In and out of prisons, his escapades were a disgrace to a fine family. Then one day Jesus found His way into the heart of this man at the Penitent-Form of The Salvation Army and his life during these later years was a living testimony to the Master's power to save and keep. A little while ago my friend went peacefully to be with his Loving Companion of the silent hours when death seemed so near, but His presence so tenderly sweet.

MY dear, dear friends, let an old man, who has lived so many years and through so much that has beaten him down, plead with you who are burdened to seek these seasons of blessed quietness with your Saviour. They will be a revelation and a benediction to you.

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

And He will destroy . . . the veil that is spread over all nations. He will swallow up death in victory: and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces.—Isaiah 25:7, 8.

Written concerning trouble comparable to that of the present, the prophecy has not only been spiritually fulfilled in Jesus, but a world state of complete victory for righteousness will be brought to pass.

*Salvation, shout Salvation,
Till Jesus comes again
To claim each Blood - bought nation,
And o'er the kingdoms reign.*

MONDAY:

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.—Isaiah 26:3.

But no mind can be stayed on God if the same mind is filled or partially filled with thoughts of self. Complete surrender allows the Holy Spirit to rule.

*My mind upon Thee, Lord is stayed,
My all upon Thy altar laid.*

TUESDAY:

And the work of righteousness shall be peace: and the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance for ever.

Isaiah 32:17.

What sensible person would forfeit the inestimable spiritual gifts of continual heart peace, quietness and assurance for that which seems

to gratify the senses and leaves one poor in spirit.

*Lord, I believe a rest remains
To all Thy people known,
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone.*

WEDNESDAY:

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the Way of Holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.—Isaiah 35:8.

An enigma until one realizes that is not the fool's or the genius' or the ordinary man's power, but the power of a crucified and risen Saviour which puts every man who accepts it on that "Way" and keeps him there.

*But a promise He has given,
It is written, "whosoever."*

THURSDAY:

He shall not fall nor be discouraged, till He have set judgment in the earth.

Isaiah 42:4.

Humanly, the world scene today—the result of accumulated self-will—must be heart-breaking to our Saviour. In the light of this verse, the depth of His loyalty and unfailing patience to save men is awe inspiring.

*O'er all the ransomed nations,
His love shall surely rule.*

FRIDAY:

While he executed the priest's office

LEAN HARD ON GOD'S UNFAILING MIGHT!

I MUST lean hard—I know I must! For 'tis in Providence alone I place my confidence and trust To guide o'er paths to me unknown.

I face the unseen without fear,
Nor question what is best for me,
The power of God in every sphere
Is felt in no uncertainty.

Though disappointments rise to bar
The way I otherwise would take,
I cling to God and closer, far!
And lean on Him with stronger faith.

I must lean hard when face to face
With trouble and anxiety;
His rainbow through the clouds I trace,
That tells of brighter days to be.

I must lean hard, for then my load,
Though heavy, cannot weigh me down:
And every step along the road
Brings me the nearer to my crown.

I must lean hard—He tells me to!
I've proved His arm of love is strong;
'Twill bear me up until I view
The journeys end—just farther on!
Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott.

A Tale and a Text

THE UNNECESSARY LOAD

*Casting ALL your care upon Him:
for He careth for you.—1 Peter 5:7.*

AN Irishman carrying a large sack of potatoes along a lonely road was overtaken by a man driving a team hitched to a wagon. The driver offered Pat a lift, which he gladly accepted, but still kept the sack of potatoes on his back. The driver told him to put them down in the wagon.

"Sure," Pat replied, "I'm thankful for the lift ye give me, but I don't

Have You  Joined the

Sword and Shield Brigade

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Dec. 15—Isaiah 25:1-12
Mon., Dec. 16—Isaiah 26:1-12
Tues., Dec. 17—Isaiah 32:1-8, 17
Wed., Dec. 18—Isaiah 35:1-10
Thurs., Dec. 19—Isaiah 42:1-9
Fri., Dec. 20—Luke 1:5-17
Sat., Dec. 21—Luke 1:26-39

Prayer Subject
THE BRITISH EMPIRE

want ye to be burdened with the taters as well."

As unlikely as this may seem, there are few people, even Christians, who do not do the same with mental and spiritual burdens. It is detrimental to health and progress so to do, and God's Word plainly teaches us that those who trust Him implicitly may live in perfect peace.

Cast yourself entirely upon Him and learn, by application, prayer and obedience to the Spirit, to live in the Presence of God.

before God in the order of his course . . . there appeared unto him an angel of the Lord standing by the right side of the altar of incense.—Luke 1:8, 11.

Unperceived, an angel may have been beside Zacharias every time he performed his duty in the house of God. May the Lord open our eyes to see Him continually beside us in the daily performance of duties.

Still nigh me, O my Saviour stand,

*And let me feel Thy loving hand
Stretched out to comfort me.*

SATURDAY:

For with God nothing shall be impossible.—Luke 1:37.

Mary's immediate reply indicates that she accepted the challenge to faith suggested in Gabriel's words. All things are possible to him.

That can in Jesus' name believe.
*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

AIR-RAID SIDELIGHTS

A British Officer Relates His Experiences

WRITING to a relative in Canada Major Oliver Clarke, who resides at a British south-coast town, provides the following interesting glimpses of air-raids in his neighborhood:

"We have had some bad pounding, especially the poorer districts for some reason. I have visited each district raided in our town, and the damage to property has been severe in cases, but the loss of life is marvelously small in comparison to the commotion."

"The mess from oil-bombs, which are meant to spread fire, is terrible. The homes are spoiled when not destroyed. Yet the occupants take it very calmly. The Salvation Army, organized into brigades for relief work, of course, aids in clearing up personal belongings. (I saw two Officers—a man and a woman—in the midst of appalling ruin, helping some poor helpless folk). Tea is always made for not only the bombarded, but also for all workers, including police, firemen, A.R.P. folk and so on. I find that I can be of most service getting into contact with the startled folk and bringing a little cheer and comfort."

The Familiar Uniform

"The authorities care for the injured at once, but the scared and such-like are sometimes so bewildered that they scarcely know what to do. I know so many of these people personally (or nearer the truth, so many more know me), that even the sight of The Army uniform is frequently enough to help them back to themselves."

"Let me tell how the folk react who have faith in God. A little woman had her house damaged, but immediately set about making tea. Her husband is serving in the forces and the youngest of her four children is two months old. The tea was not for herself but for others, (Continued in column 4)

THE LIGHT BROKE THROUGH

The Beginnings of The Army Among British Columbia Indians

LIFE'S sky was drear to many Native Indians of Northern British Columbia. They only saw a hopeless future and the grave as their final goal. True, there were

clouds, but there was also a promise of a bright morrow, when God and sunshine would break through.

In those early days few Native people were believers in the Gospel of Christ, but these gave themselves to God's service and called themselves the "Christian Band of Workers." This was in 1892 and the work was a branch of the Grace Methodist Church, Port Simpson.

Later on these Christian people heard of another organization—The Salvation Army—away down south in the city of Vancouver. Three of the pioneer workers made their way thither and met the Officers in charge, who told them of The Army's Rules and Regulations. They were so satisfied with what was told them regarding The Army's work, that they joined the Colors. This was in September, 1894. A year later more Natives were enrolled, and then two of their number, Envoy Wm. D. Moody, and Sergeant-Major Henry Tait, were appointed to take charge. These two Brothers began to spread the work up and down the Skeena and Naas Rivers.

In November 12, 1896, Sergeant-Major H. Tait, with twelve of his comrades went to Eastern Alaska as far as Juneau on an evangelistic campaign among the Klinkets of Alaska. They met with much hardship, but were rewarded with encouraging success.

Since 1894 the growth and consolidation of the Native work has given cause for abounding thanksgiving and praise to God for these zealous pioneers who so faithfully blazed the trail so well for us all. Field-Captain J. Offutt.

A Canadian Overseas Correspondent Pens His Impressions

IT WORKS!

by "Salvationist In Khaki"

BECAUSE it is not his real name, I shall call him Private "Jack." He came to see me the other day. He wanted to talk about something and didn't know how to start. He balanced himself on one foot, then on the other while we skated around generalities. Then, finally, he blurted it out.

"You know, sir, it's pretty tough on some of us fellows, trying to really go straight."

I nodded in sympathetic assent. I knew exactly what he meant.

"When I first got here I wanted to cut loose like many of the others," he admitted. "Several times I got mighty close to it. So close I was frightened of myself. And then I would think of home, my wife and kid back there. And I just had to go straight."

His work-stained fingers plunged into a capacious battle-dress pocket, and after some manoeuvring, brought forth a well-worn wallet. He drew out a small family snapshot, and with a sheepish grin streaking his face, passed it over for my inspection.

"Taken on my last leave in Canada," he explained.

"You should be proud of them," I observed. He chuckled as he pushed the picture back into its place. "Why, there ain't a prouder man in the army."

This digression concluded, he returned to the original discussion.

"This business of goin' straight got me down to such an extent that finally I felt I just had to do something desperate."

Jack was lost for words for a moment or so, so I edged him on. "What did you do, Jack? I know you played the game with your wife and that little kiddie back home—and yourself. What did you do?"

A gleam of victory shot into his eyes. He is twenty-one, in the heyday of red-blooded manhood.

An Important Matter

"I prayed," he said simply. "Got on my knees up there in the cubicle, and prayed. Didn't care much what the other fellows thought. It was too important for that."

Then his eyes rounded in aston-



wonder of that discovery in the realm of spiritual faith. He had never chartered the waters before. But now he had proof—the temptation had lost its power—he had been true to himself, his word, his loved ones.

I gave the door a push with my foot, and waited until the safety lock clicked.

Then we knelt down together, and thanked God for the marvelous miracle of His Presence in a human life.

HE SUFFERED TOO

ALL through the night, midst fitful dreams,
The terror fell, shells gouged the stars.

We crouched in caverns far beneath,
And quaked when earth received her scars.

'Twas in the morn's fast-falling mist,
We saw the stark, black wreck—our home!
No tear was shed: nor could we weep,
But simply stand, our hearts all torn.

Dear God, our home! 'Tis blown to dust
By hellish blasts from yon clear sky,

We looked, beheld its broken walls,
We looked with strangely staring eyes.

Then suddenly, without a word,
We faced about and moved away,
"God lives," said one, "He suffered too,
And suffers now with us to-day."

To carry on our daily work
We went through streets, sad-stricken, dead;
And as we passed I saw One, like
Unto the Son of God, ahead.
C.D.W.

(Written during a bombing of London, when whole families displayed such touching heroism and carried on against the most crushing circumstances.)

ishment as he grabbed my arm. "And do you know—it worked! The thing hasn't bothered me since." Even the voice registered the

MOTHER AND CHILD

Assisted and Sheltered

LATE one evening recently, a hurried knock came on the door of the Officers' Quarters at Prescott, Ont. The Captain upon answering the door was breathlessly asked if this was The Salvation Army Captain. On her reply in the affirmative, a child was thrust into her arms, accompanied by the words, "Will you please hold my baby while I get my bags." The woman left to return in a few moments with her belongings.

The six-months-old child was a pitiful sight. He was so cold, due to the fact that the mother had hitch-hiked all the way from Hamilton.

But soon a smile came over the baby's face as he warmed up. Both mother and child were given good care while stranded in the town.

This incident just proves that The Salvation Army is doing its part in the smaller centres and giving "the helping hand." — Pro - Lieutenant Goldsmith.

It was nearing blackout time, and the room was darkening, but when we arose I could distinctly see the glowing light in Jack's eyes. He left without saying another word, but his eyes, and that firm strong hand-clasp conveyed a world of meaning to me.

(Continued from column 1)

for a building opposite had received a direct hit and several were under the debris.

"This same little woman found the Lord with her husband during the meetings, when I was stationed at Brighton Congress Hall. Another, whose husband is also on service, with a large family to care for, at once took under her care the daughter of one of the missing women named, although she had received shock and much damage had been done to her house. Two other comrades were out seeing what they could do for distressed people, in spite of their own circumstances, for both their houses had 'got it.' How I rejoiced to see this manifestation of practical religion by our people.

"There is much trust in God among the people, and many are seeking to lead a new life. I believe that a mighty turning to God will follow this conflict. The devil cannot triumph long."



Field Flashes

The Owen Sound Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster James, paid a week-end visit to Collingwood, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. T. Dougall). The Holiness meeting was conducted by Adjutant Sim, the Owen Sound Corps Officer, whose message was challenging.

The Band gave a musical meeting in the afternoon before departing for Camp Borden where ten soldiers gave themselves to God.

At Whitney Pier, N.S., Mrs. Major Morrison held a Home League Rally at which all Cape Breton Leagues were represented. Each League presented an interesting item and Mrs. Morrison read the Territorial Home League report. The Whitney Pier members prepared an enjoyable tea for the visitors in the Community House kindly loaned by the Rev. Mr. Sinclair.

At night Major and Mrs. Morrison conducted a helpful united meeting. This was the Divisional leaders' first visit to Whitney Pier.

At Parliament Street, Toronto (Captain Whibley, Pro-Lieutenant Tuttle) Sunday was a day of soul-saving. Envoy Mrs. Brown was in charge of the meetings in which God's presence was realized. Nine persons came to the Mercy-Seat. Nine young people also gave themselves to Christ.

The ten-day campaign conducted at Flin Flon, Man. (Captain Milsted, Pro-Lieutenant D. Davis) by Captain Dryburgh, of Kamsask, was a source of inspiration. House-to-house visitation, open-air meetings, and spectacular marches attracted attention.

The influence of the Spirit was felt in one of the meetings when a backslider testified to the wonderful power of Christ to restore.

Corps Cadet Sunday was observed at Earlscourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer) with Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Meacher and the Corps Cadets assisting the Officers in the meetings. Corps Cadet Myrtle, daughter of Major and Mrs. Ludbrook, of China, told a most interesting story of The Army's work among the boys of China. Corps Cadet Myrtle Mundy and Marion Weeks also took part in this meeting.

Mimico, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant A. Turnbull). On Corps Cadet Sunday a special meeting entitled "The Christian's Armor," was effectively presented. Each Corps Cadet gave a talk, and during the prayer meeting three young girls sought the Saviour.

The Corps sale of work and a supper was held by the Home League of Hamilton I, Ont., recently. Mrs. Adjutant Hiltz, a former Corps Officer, opened the sale and a substantial amount was raised.

The weekly Home League meetings are of much help to the sisters, and the work of Mrs. Envoy Rogers is appreciated.

WINNIPEG WARFARE

The Winnipeg Citadel (Adjutant and Mrs. Zarfas) comrades enjoyed a Sunday of blessing and Salvation activity. Adjutant Zarfas concluded a helpful series of talks on the Lord's Prayer.

In the afternoon praise meeting several visitors were given a hearty welcome: Mr. and Mrs. A. Hulme, of Saskatoon; Albert Stevens, the former Young People's Sergeant-Major, and Bandsman W. G. Williams, from Regina. Treasurer Scarfe and Bandsman Taylor, of Dauphin, were also among other out-of-town Salvationists.

Heartening Corps Despatches From Many Centres

YOUTH TESTS ITS METTLE Corps Cadets Lead at Orillia

Corps Cadet Sunday was enthusiastically held at Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Martin) with Captain Violet Spencer in charge.

Each member of the brigade did his or her part with a vim; Candidate Alberta Rowe, giving an inspiring talk, brief but blessing-full, in the Holiness meeting. At night, a series of slides depicting the life of Jesus made an interesting change. The Corps Cadets again took part.

Officers who have been stationed at Orillia will be interested in knowing that the Quarters is now on Albert Street North, just below Coldwater Road, where a smaller but most attractive house has been done over by a generous landlord; and our Officers have made a cosy and convenient home, not alone for themselves, but for future Officers.

A.L.B.

SEEKERS AT THE CROSS

Seasons of spiritual refreshment were experienced at Port Colborne, Ont. (Adjutant Rumford, Captain Barwick) when Envoys Weaver and Weeden, of Toronto, were week-end visitors. The afternoon was devoted to the young people, and in the morning and evening goodly crowds heard the Envoys' helpful messages. A number of young people and several adults knelt at the Cross.

The annual Corps sale was held with gratifying results. A program by Home League members was also presented. Mrs. Adjutant Pedlar opened the sale, and Adjutant Pedlar presided during the evening's program. The Young People's Singing Company presented a pleasing item. A son of one of the Home League members was enrolled as a Senior Soldier.

BLESSINGS AT BRANTFORD

Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Mundy) experienced another week-end of blessing and inspiration when Major Foster and Adjutant Hiltz conducted Sunday meetings. The Young People's Band substituted for the Senior Band which paraded the militia to Divine service.

Much blessing came to all from Major Foster's Holiness lesson.

Adjutant Hiltz piloted the Salvation meeting. Major Foster spoke and Adjutant Hiltz brought a powerful message.

VETERANS IN CHARGE

Bright and interesting meetings were held at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver (Major and Mrs. McInnes) when Sunday afternoon meetings were conducted by different sections of the Corps. The veterans recently were "on the bridge."

Recently the Band provided music for the Active Service Forces at the old Hotel Vancouver, now known as the Vancouver Barracks. Major McInnes, who accompanied the Band, closed the service with prayer.

The infant daughter of Bandsman and Mrs. Blanck was recently dedicated to God by Major McInnes.

MAYOR PRESIDES

On a recent Sunday, Essex, Ont. (Adjutant Bishop, Lieutenant Raymer) celebrated the anniversary of their fifty-five years of work. For this special occasion the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Riches, who twenty-eight years ago were Corps Officers at Essex, conducted the meeting.

On Sunday afternoon a public welcome was held at which His Worship the Mayor Mr. F. Irwin presided.



A successful canvas for waste material was held recently at Niagara Falls, sponsored by the R.S.W.A. of the No. II Corps. The proceeds were used to furnish the new rest room for servicemen. Major Danby and Adjutant Shails are the Corps Officers.

Within Earshot of Niagara's Roar

Red Shield Rest Room Officially Opened

WITHIN earshot of the roar of Niagara Falls, a rest room, where refreshments are provided free, has been opened for servicemen under the auspices of the No. II Corps (Major Danby, Adjutant Shails). The R.S.W.A. of the Corps looks after the rest room which is tastefully furnished and appears comfortably home-like.

Mayor George Inglis was present at the official ceremony, the Rev. Mr. Finland actually opening the

centre. Many clergymen of the district were on hand to show their interest. Military officers and servicemen were present in goodly numbers, and music was provided by the Lincoln and Welland Active Service Band, a number of whose members are Salvationists.

To assist the centre a successful canvass for waste materials was recently conducted in the city, proceeds from which went towards comforts for the soldiers.

THE OLD-TIME SPIRIT

Vigorous Veteran Campaigner Visits Albertan Centres

ALBERTA'S share of sunshine increased by many degrees when Brigadier Mrs. Green (R) visited the three Edmonton Corps recently and conducted five old-time Blood and Fire meetings. The Brigadier commenced her career with the suitable appellation of "Sunshine" and after fifty-four years as an Officer her radiance has not dimmed.

In the Holiness meeting at Alberta Avenue four persons readily surrendered to God.

In the afternoon and evening meetings at the Citadel the Brigadier held the congregation's interest and eleven seekers were registered during the prayer meeting which closed at a late hour.

On Monday afternoon the women comrades from all Corps made their way to the South Side Citadel, where Mrs. Green led a stimulating gathering.

An interest-crowded united meeting was held on Monday evening in the No. I Citadel.

Returning home after the meeting on Sunday night a young lad of twelve confessed to his mother that he, too, should have gone to the Mercy-Seat, whereupon a prayer meeting was held at home and the lad was converted.

A splendid crowd gathered at the Calgary Citadel (Adjutant and Mrs. Moulton) when Hillhurst and Riverside Corps united to welcome Brigadier Mrs. Green. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Ursaki, welcomed this veteran comrade.

Mrs. Green led a musical period, followed by her stirring message which held a challenge for all. At the close of the meeting twelve persons sought mercy at the Cross.

ANNUAL HOME LEAGUE EVENT

Inspiring United Rally at Toronto

TWO hundred women gathered for the Home League Rally of the Toronto Division in the Toronto Temple auditorium recently.

Much interest was shown in the presentation of the Territorial Advance Flag, won this year by the Bedford Park Home League. Mrs. Major Sparring, who is the Secretary there, accepted it.

A welcome was extended to the visiting members by Secretary Mrs. Hotchkiss. Sister Mrs. Storey, a member of the North Toronto League, replied and also gave a very inspiring talk on "The Blessing of the Home League." Bright singing,

original choruses, and a cheering solo by Mrs. Adjutant Gennery were other items.

The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, was the visiting speaker. She read the annual report and quoted informative incidents about the activities of other Home Leagues throughout the Territory.

When Brigadier W. Bunton conducted the week-end meetings recently at Warton, Ont. (Pro-Captain W. Bunton, Pro-Lieutenant Whalley) the comrades rejoiced over three seekers.

FROM MY DESK

Fifth Article of a Thought-Provocative Series from the Pen of the General

Keep The Flag Flying!



NE cannot watch the ever-changing pattern of Army progress without being constantly reminded of the importance of apparently unimportant things. I am convinced that in the life which is fully offered up to God there can be nothing which is trivial or incapable of bringing forth a rich harvest.

Colonel Johannes Hein, the German-born leader of our work in Brazil, for instance, tells of the helpful interest displayed in the opening of an Army Orphanage at Porto Amazonas by a high official who has promised all the help which the State can give.

"It is said," adds the Colonel, "that as a boy he attended Army meetings in Paris."

Which little Parisian Captain, I wonder, captured the interest of that boy? At which small, unremembered meeting was the impression made that caused the boy to go again?

No one will ever know, till we have a chance of searching the angels' records. But to-day, away in South America, the harvest is reaped.

None can tell who is listening as we stand on the chilly street corner. A fortnight ago a stalwart Sergeant-Major was giving out a song from a meeting which was competing with the continuous thunder of heavy traffic on an arterial road. It seemed as though even the sound of the Band could scarcely penetrate the barrage of noise from the wheels and gears of heavy lorries hurrying war stores to their destination.

Suddenly the Sergeant-Major rushed across the ring as from the back of a little car, which was momentarily held up in the traffic, a man began to wave his hat high in the air.

Army witness and chance passer-by shook hands with violent demonstrations of affection, shouting a few excited words at each other before the car jerked out of sight.

The Sergeant-Major returned to the ring his face aglow. "Can you believe it?" he said. "That fellow was my old company sergeant-major in the last war, and I haven't seen him from the day we were demobbed!"

I leave you to imagine the probable effect of that momentary encounter. The company sergeant-major of twenty-two years ago finds the Salvationist he knew still bearing his witness to God's Salvation. I wonder how many who are glancing at these lines have ceased to bear their testimony? What would those who knew them as brave warriors of Christ think if they met them now?

I WAS hearing recently why one of the most influential Lord Mayors in the world again and again lends his aid to The Army's work. His interest began, so the story goes, when a party of Cadets marching home from an appointment cheered their tired footsteps with a happy strain. Their music reached the room of a woman who was in great pain.

So blessed was she by the unexpected song in the night that the Training College Officers were told, and the Cadets thereafter made a custom of singing each time they passed her bedroom.

Now her husband, a powerful leader in civic life, shows his gratitude whenever he can, to the great advantage of our Work.

Most of us could tell such stories. They should

keep us aware of the sacredness and eternal value of the smallest thing we do in the name of our Lord.

Keep the flag flying, my comrades, on the windy street corner. Keep the meetings going! Perhaps the William Booth or the David Livingstone or the Wilfred Grenfell of the future is nearby!

SPEAKING of Lord Mayors reminds me of the robust way in which an English wearer of the mayoral chain championed our Work amongst servicemen. He clinched his appeal with the terse words, "I was a Tommy in the last war. I know."

When I heard that I realized that many of the Lord Mayors, the business leaders, the politicians and the intellectuals who are going to direct the affairs of nations in the future are to-day young

At Christmastide—

Go your way, eat the fat, and drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared: for this day is holy unto our Lord: neither be ye sorry; for the joy of the Lord is your strength.

(Nehemiah 8:10.)

men drinking cups of tea in Red Shield Canteens. They will not forget the gentle courtesy that Christ adds to the most trivial action.

Similar far-reaching results must accrue from the efforts now being made in many parts of the world to aid helpless victims of circumstance. In the West Indies we have been able to arrange for wives of interned men to visit their husbands. British seamen in Curacao have been helped by our Officer there. In Sweden British men forced over the border from Norway have been visited by our comrades. Channel Islanders have been helped to find each other following the dispersal over various parts of Great Britain. Hollanders in the New World, now cut off from their homeland, have been linked up. So the work goes on, sometimes of a very simple character and sometimes involving those knotty problems and tortuous paths on which our Officers delight to test their mettle. I sometimes feel that work of this kind is like keeping alive a little stream of the living water of human kindness in a world parched with the hot winds of division and hatred. May the little stream soon become a mighty river!

MANY of our odd bits of miscellaneous memories are jumping into prominence these days. I have always been fond of the verse:

"Jesus bids us shine with a clear pure light,
Like a little candle burning in the night."

It came tripping into my mind when I heard of what happened at Sevenoaks, in the South-East London Division, the other Sunday.

They had been driven away from their open-air stands by gunfire, but managed two indoor

meetings, the night gathering being held by candlelight, as gas was not available.

The congregation was almost up to pre-war and there was a seeker at the Mercy-Seat.

Plenty of light to get saved by! At another Corps it was not possible to have any light at all when a needy soul sought help. The Hall had not been blacked out, so, with gun flashes illuminating the darkened building, Captain and seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat and there the voice of Divine forgiveness was heard.

"In this world of darkness, we, too, must shine!"

You in your small corner, and I in mine!"

OUTSTANDING among my memories of the North recently is a visit to the National Orphan Homes of Scotland, founded sixty-seven years ago by the faith and prayer of William Quarrier and instrumental in providing a home and a future for 22,000 Scottish orphans. There is a daily population of 1,300 housed in ideal conditions, the whole beneficent enterprise maintained by faith that if the work is of God He will see that it does not fall to the ground.

Our Founder was not led along quite the same road in his building up of The Army, but I firmly believe, and my experience has confirmed the belief, that faith in God to supply the daily needs of the work done in His name is invariably honored. Faith and prayer open the channels to God's inflowing grace. More faith and more prayer mean less anxiety and less absorption in ways and means.

International
Headquarters.

W. L. Carpenter
General.

The Holly-Wreath and Christmas Tree

HAVE you caught the meaning of the holly-wreath

With berries red, so placed with care
Within your window? The meaning under-neath

Should cause us all to breathe a prayer
Of thankfulness to Him, Who to prepare
A Home for you, for all, first bore our
shame,
And wore the thorny crown at Calvary
there,
Which stained His sinless brow; for you
He came!

Is it not strange we have failed to see
In the holly-wreath with its berries red,
Emblem of gladness for you and me,
Purchased by Him? 'Twas His blood
shed!
Oh, so tenderly place in your window
there
That all the world might know:
"Ours was the guilt . . . He paid the
price."
What love! God planned it so.

For Him, the tree so stark and bare,
For us, a tree ablaze with light
And glittering things . . . but His the
cross,
The thorny crown—He purchased there
True happiness for us,
And gladness wreath and Christmas-
tree
He brought to all humanity!
Shall we forget to humble be?
Chilliwack, B.C. Mrs. S. Graham.

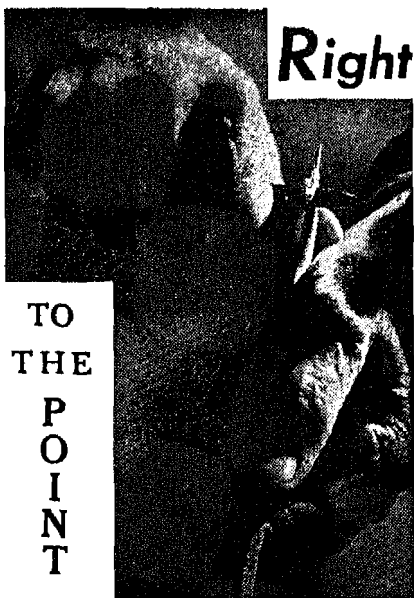
GOD'S LEADINGS

GOD leads us oft by common ways,
Just homey little things;
Drifting clouds, a baby's smile
A song-bird on the wing.
He leads us oft by common ways,
To lead us to His will;
Sometimes by heights of service great,
Sometimes He says, "Be still."

Lord, should it be the common way
To make me wholly Thine,
Show me Thy plan around each bend,
And may no wish of mine
Hide the beacon of Thy love.
Give strength to do Thy will,
If by the shaded valleys way
Or by the sunlit hill.

Teach me to say, "Thy will be done,"
Though dark the pathway be;
O, give me grace to hourly shine
In silent ways for Thee.

Mary F. Stuart Slinfold.
Fort William.



PITHY SENTENCES THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT"

God sets mercies against miseries.

Courage is resistance to fear, not absence of fear.—Mark Twain.

A servant may not know all that is in his master's mind—but he can obey orders.

We are all apt to take other people's length by our own special measure.—Katherine Thurston.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

R-E-A-S-O-N-S

for

OFFERING DAILY PRAYER

By BRIGADIER J. N. PARKER (R)
(Founder World Prayer League)

Because all can live, for Christ has died. Should we not rush to His arms of Infinite Justice, love and help?

Because, though we may be the chief of sinners, and the worst in the world, God wants to save us if we will repent. How glad we should be to make the eternal choice of God and His boundless Salvation.

Because we can neglect Salvation and be lost, or choose Salvation and be saved. Ought we not to choose God for His, our own and the world's sake?

Because there is nothing more for God to do on our behalf. Should we not jump at the chance of an endless Salvation and heaven?

Because the great victory over sin and hell—given to us by Jesus, the Man who died for you and me—is for all. Should not our thanks and gratitude lead us to accept His Salvation?

Because, especially in religion, we must advance in personal experience, for if we do not we are going back.

Salvation Snapshots

THREE PORTRAITS

An Aircraftsman's Background

I FIRST knew him as a serious-looking little fellow in the Young People's Band, but there was an air of high purpose about him, even in those days.

It was not surprising to learn that he had a steadying influence on the more unruly of the budding Bandsman. Fun! Of course he loved fun, but like Solomon, he had early learned the priceless lesson that "there is a time for everything."

He was a good scholar but not a brilliant one, and he worked diligently for anything he achieved.

One day a business man came to the Band Leader. He said he had an opening in his office, in which there were opportunities for the right boy to make good. When he was asked what kind of a boy he had in mind, the reply was, "I particularly want an Army boy, but I have a preference for a boy like Jack so and so."

Jack Got the Job

"Well," said the leader, "how would Jack himself do?" Eagerly the man replied, "He's just the one I want, but I understood he was already employed."

And so Jack got his first and only position.

The next picture I have of Jack, is as a young man in his early twenties. He was taking a prominent part in a Biblical demonstration and

was well-suited to his duties. With his usual earnestness he made the character he represented very real to the audience.

Strangely enough, it was not any highly-dramatic moment in the program that sent me home well blessed. It was the vision of this same youth, clad in the costume of a Centurion, reverently bowing his head in prayer at the rear of the platform, asking God's blessing on the part he was about to take. Was it any wonder hearts were deeply touched at that which they had seen? For Jack was doing that which he did as if in the very presence of the Master. The simple statement made by his Corps Officer, that "Jack has a wonderful prayer-life!" was the secret of it all.

Serving King and Country

There is now another portrait to place beside that of the young Band-lad, and the prayerful "Centurion," a familiar enough figure in these days of war and stress. It is the picture of a clear-eyed young man in the uniform of the Royal Canadian Air Force, serving his King and Country with as earnest a devotion as that which marked his whole career. One can have no doubt that in every performance of his duty, his heart will bow in humble petition to One who guides the birds in their flight.

WINDOWS OF PRAYER

Thank God, They Can Never Be Blacked Out

EVEN in these terrific days there is much for which we may offer praise and thanks. But God be thanked above all that there are windows of prayer and worship at which we may kneel and from which we may arise refreshed and invigorated beyond belief.

The saints of all ages tell us that that is so; "In the day when I called upon Thee, Thou answerest me," said one; "Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul." And our experience confirms their testimony.

We, too, have proved the power of prayer

To strengthen faith and sweeten care,

To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

And here is something which is best of all—these windows of prayer can never be blocked up or blacked out. Other windows of refreshment are at the mercy of circumstances. Books may become inaccessible; hobbies may have to be abandoned. But the windows of prayer are beyond the power of men to darken or to close.

Samuel Rutherford was put in prison, but they could not close his prayer-window: "Jesus Christ came into my cell last night," he said, "and the darkness became light as the day." They imprisoned John Bunyan in Bedford Jail, but they could not prevent him from seeing the Palace Beautiful and the Delectable Mountains and the Celestial City.

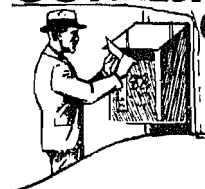
No hand but our own can shut our windows. Then let us fling them

FREEDOM

I am not strong till Thou hast clasped my hand,
I am not fit till by Thy side I stand.
I am not brave till Thou hast come to me;
Till Thou hast bound me fast, I am not free.

By Mrs. Adjutant Bryant

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



"WITHOUT ME YE CAN DO NOTHING"

The Editor:

The excellent frontispiece of The War Cry for November 16, entitled "Without Me ye can do nothing," reminded me of one of John Oxenham's splendid verses.

"Only through Me!" . . . The clear high call comes pealing,

Above the thunders of the battle plain—

"Only through Me" can Life's red wounds find healing;

"Only through Me" shall Earth have peace again,

J. B. Brierley, Envoy.
Saint John, N.B.

WON THROUGH THE DRUM

The Editor:

I recently read an article in The War Cry referring to the mending of broken lives, which recalled a chapter from my own experience. I was a wanderer on the face of

Minute Messages

RIGHTEOUSNESS

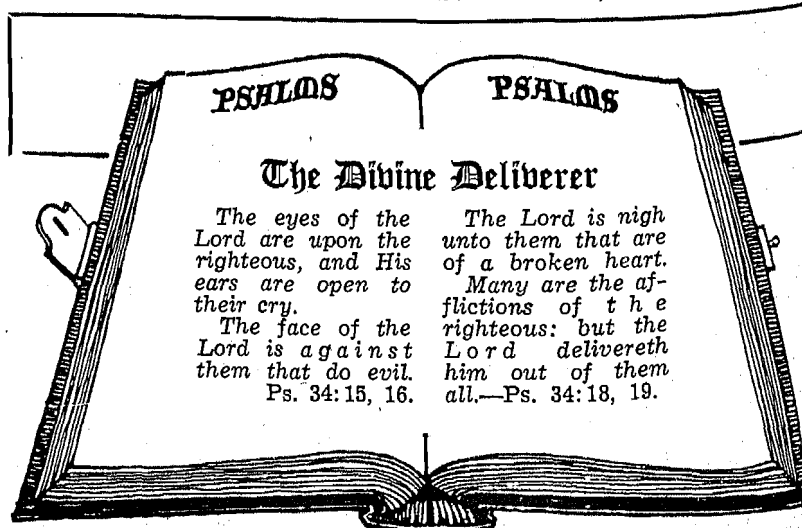
By LESTER WEAVER

READ and ponder Jesus' saying in Matthew 5:20: "I say unto you, that except your righteousness exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

The righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees consisted in doing many routine religious deeds on the merits of which they expected to be saved. What they did amazes us. But if they had done ten times as many religious deeds as they actually did, they would still have been unsaved. For Jesus said that their "hearts were far" from Him.

Our righteousness is to exceed theirs by the giving of our hearts and lives in a complete surrender to God, and then living in obedience to the guidance of the Holy Spirit. It is not deeds done, but faith in Christ that makes us righteous.

the earth as well as a wanderer from God, but one night many years ago I heard the sound of The Army drum. The sound drew me to the open-air meeting. That night I found peace for my restless soul and a hope beyond the grave. Christ came to me and He has been a faithful Friend ever since. Swift Current, Sask.



In The Soft Glow of

A PLACE CARD

BESSIE BUTTON

HER head is really "solid bone," a bone button. You can probably find some of these "tape buttons" in your button-box. They are the sort with two very large holes in them, often used on children's under-waists.

Fix Betty Button's head to a white card with a drop of glue. It's no trick at all to put a face on her, using the holes in the button for her eyes and drawing her other features with ink. If you want her to be particularly beautiful, you may give her pink cheeks.

Bessie's arms and legs and body may be drawn and painted on the card, but if you want to make her particularly nice you will give her a crepe - paper dress and a real bow of ribbon on her hair or baby ribbon for a sash. You can make arms and legs out of thin rolls of paper, pasted and twisted.

WHILE FATHER CARVES

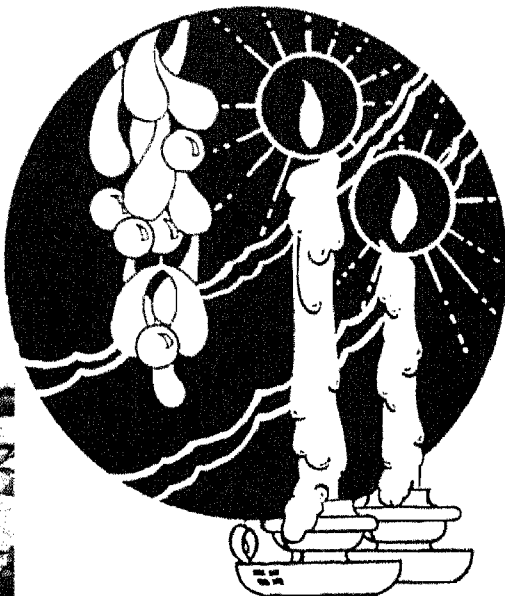
A GAME TO PLAY

IT is always a bit embarrassing for dad to carve the turkey while the family and guests are watchfully waiting, so here is a novel way to avoid this, by having puzzle place cards to start the conversation. The heading on the place card, should be "Meet Your Relatives," and the following are some of the

(Continued in column 3)



Despite the war the children of England will have their Christmas fun. The picture shows girls at work packing games and novelties into stockings

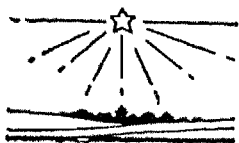


(Continued from column 2)

questions which might be asked:

1. What relative is your father's uncle's brother's wife? (Great Aunt.)
2. Your father's mother's son's son? (First cousin.)
3. Your sister-in-law's husband's grandfather's wife? (Grandmother.)
4. Your sister's son's sister's father? (Brother-in-law.)
5. Your sister's mother's stepson's father (Stepfather.)
6. Your uncle's father's mother's husband? (Great grandfather.)
7. Your aunt's father's only grandchild? (Yourself.)
8. Your brother's son's father's father's wife? (Mother.)

A How Far To Bethlehem?



PAGE

FOR

MOTHER

AND

MAID

"HOW far is it to Bethlehem town?"
Just over Jerusalem hills adown,
Past lovely Rachel's white-domed tomb—
Sweet shrine of motherhood's young doom.

It isn't far to Bethlehem town—
Just over the dusty roads adown,
Past Wise Men's well, still offering
Cool draughts from welcome way-side spring;
Past shepherds with their flutes of reed

That charm the woolly sheep they lead;
Past boys with kites on hilltops flying,
And soon you're there where Bethlehem's lying,
Sunned white and sweet on olived slopes,
God lighted still with Judah's hopes.

And so we find the Shepherd's field
And plain that gave rich Boaz yield;
And look where Herod's villa stood.

We thrill that earthly parenthood
Could foster Christ who was all-good;
And thrill that Bethlehem town to-day
Looks down on Christian homes that pray.

It isn't far to Bethlehem town!
It's anywhere that Christ comes down
And finds in people's friendly face
A welcome and abiding place.
The road to Bethlehem runs right through
The homes of folks like me and you.

CHRISTMAS FOR MOTHER

WHEN we think of Christmas our minds naturally turn to the coming of Jesus as a Child and to the special place that children have in our hearts at this time. Without the Christ-Child there would have been no Christmas and it is essentially a season when we want to remember children and make them happy. Children, in fact, take so much of the stage at Christmas time that we sometimes forget that Jesus had a mother and how important the first Christmas was for her.

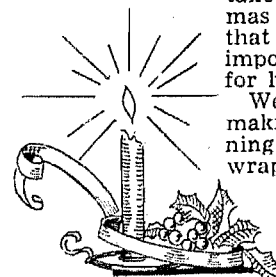
We mothers are usually so busy making Christmas cake and planning parties, filling stockings and wrapping up parcels, that we do not take time to think what meaning Christmas may have especially for us. But we can get some help for ourselves as well as the great truths

which it brings for every one. For Mary, the mother of Jesus, the first Christmas was the beginning of motherhood. It was also the beginning of her special mission in life—the bringing up of the Child who, the angel had told her, was to be the Saviour of mankind. What mixed feelings of pride and humility, responsibility and consecration she must have had! That Christmas and the months before it must have been the beginning of a new rich life for her, with a new wonderful work ahead of her and a deeper understanding of the ways of God.

Perhaps we, too, can think of this side of Christmas. We think chiefly of giving the children a happy Christmas, but can we not also catch something of Mary's experience for ourselves? We want to do something more than just give our children a happy time through life

and to enjoy their company. Christmas is a good time to do some quiet thinking about their future and about our responsibility for their training.

God does not give to all of us children who will have wonderful careers, but in each of our children He has given us a soul to guide, a character to train. This is not just a task. If set about rightly it becomes a help to our own characters and enriches our lives; it should teach us love and patience; it should help us to cure faults which would be a bad example to our children; it should make us more humble and thoughtful; above all, it should make us more Christlike because Christ is the pattern which we must hold up to our children, and unless we try to be like Him, they will not find much in us to help them to be Christlike.



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the WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts., Toronto

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SAT., DECEMBER 14, 1940

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:

Lieutenant True Ritchie.
Lieutenant Carrie Marshall.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Mrs. Squarebriggs to War Services Department, Hostess House, Montreal.

Major Myrtle Tucker to Rhodes Ave. Adjutant and Mrs. Clifford Hetherington to Kirkland Lake.

Captain Fale Everson to Grace Hospital, Vancouver.

Captain Edna M. Jones to Grace Haven, Regina.

Captain Augusta Schlievert to Rhodes Avenue.

Captain Ethel Whibley to Parliament Street.

Captain and Mrs. Robert White to Lindsay.

Pro-Lieutenant Grace Tuttle to Parliament Street.

Pro-Lieutenant Albert Thomas to Weston, Ont.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

SOCIAL WORK

DEVELOPMENT

Children's Home, Toronto, to be Accommodated in New Premises

WHILE war-service work is necessarily occupying much time and effort, The Army's Social activities are not being permitted to lag in the rear. In many respects they are more important to the nation than ever.

Latest development in this direction centres around Toronto, where Pape Avenue Girls' Home, requiring more commodious premises, has moved to a large, appropriately-situated building at 1132 Broadview Avenue. Announcement of the official opening of the Home will be made in due course.

About the same time the Receiving Home on Bellevue Avenue will close its doors and reopen with extended resources at the Pape Avenue building.

Further particulars of these worthy Institutions will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

"KEEP THE KETTLE

BOILING!"

Annual Effort On Behalf of Winter-distressed Families

(See Frontispiece)

IN war years as in peace time, The Army remembers the needs of the poor. Especially at Christmas time and during the winter months are deserving unfortunate folk supplied with food and necessary comforts.

Again this Christmas season, citizens in Canadian towns and cities will welcome the sight of the familiar kettle guarded by the smiling, if somewhat cold, Army lassie.

Into the "pots" will fall coins, bills, cheques, so that thousands of people may enjoy a happier Christmas, for not only those who receive, but those who give are blessed.

The effort at the Territorial Centre will be supervised from the Training College and Cadets, standing, by tripods and kettles, who will merrily ring bells, sing or play to attract the passer-by.

U. S. TERRITORIAL COMMANDERS

Hold Conference in New York

COMMISSIONERS of the four United States Territories and other leading Officers recently attended a conference held at National Headquarters, New York City, with Commissioner Edward J. Parker, National Secretary, presiding.

The Salvation Army's program in connection with the National Defense Forces was discussed at length and plans laid to carry on a work of moral and spiritual uplift among the many thousands of soldiers, sailors and marines who are being called to the colors in the United States. The problems of to-day were faced and there will be the finest co-operation between the Territories to bring blessing, cheer and comfort to those who particularly need the ministrations of The Army.

Meanwhile all four United States Territories are engaged in aiding war distress activities in response to the General's recent appeal.

NEW RED SHIELD CENTRES

To be Opened in the Maritimes

SO rapidly is The Army's War Work growing these days that it is difficult to keep track of the latest openings. Besides new Centres mentioned in this week's issue of The War Cry, new Huts will be opened in the large military encampments at Sussex, New Brunswick and Debert, Nova Scotia.

The Commissioner is announced to conduct the official ceremony at both of the Centres, Sussex on

THE ARMY'S SPEEDY MOBILE CANTEENS

First On The Scene at Stricken Coventry

THE Salvation Army's Mobile Canteens were the first to arrive at Coventry following the recent bombing of that city. The acute need made heavy demands on the staffs of five Canteens, the workers continuing their labors in supplying rescue workers and homeless people, despite great fatigue.

There were a number of Salvationists killed or injured during the raids in the Midlands.

Resourceful Salvationists, deprived of Sunday night congregations, are conducting meetings in shelters with hundreds of shelterers.

A London Corps whose Hall was seriously damaged at six-thirty on Sunday morning had the Holiness meeting in full swing by eleven, at the nearby Palais de Danse. Dusk and dawn shelter food service is now well organized in refugee shelters, thus supplying many thousands in London and the Provinces. Damaged properties belonging to The Salvation Army now number one hundred and fifty.—Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S CHIEF JUSTICE

Opens Well-equipped New Red Shield Centre at Saint John

AMIDST an atmosphere of good-fellowship, the new Red Shield Service Centre at Saint John, N.B., was formally opened. The building is now available for the use of members of the three branches of the Dominion's national defence — the navy, army and air force.

Chief Justice J. B. M. Baxter, who was provincial chairman for the National War and Home Service

ices, brought about by circumstances which make this war "entirely different from the last one. A large percentage of the men must be on duty or available for duty at a moment's notice, which practically confines them to barracks," he said. "When they do get out, they appreciate such a place as this."

On behalf of the city of Saint John, His Worship Mayor C. R. Wasson praised The Army for such work and wished them success in their new endeavor.

Following the program, refreshments were served under the auspices of the wives of members of the Kiwanis Club, with nurses from the Evangeline Hospital assisting.

Furnished Throughout

The premises, furnished throughout, are situated on the second and top floors of the Seamen's Institute building. The second floor, formerly the "steward's cabin," has been furnished as a lounge, and on the top story are the writing and quiet rooms, recreation room, library, sleeping accommodation, showers with hot and cold water, dining-room, canteen, kitchen, and office.

OVERSEAS ITEMS

IT is learned from a United States source that all the Officers and men of The Army's Shelters in Rome, Italy, were arrested without warning. The men, it is understood, were later released, but no further word has been received concerning the Officers. As in Japan and other totalitarian countries international organizations in Italy are regarded with suspicion.

According to The Year Book The Army has two Men's Shelters and two Food Kitchens in the Italian capital.

From the Norwegian War Cry it is learned that Salvationists in this rugged country are maintaining their courage and pressing forward. In one Division alone seven Salvation Army buildings were totally destroyed. Meetings were held outdoors while wooden halls were being erected.

A letter recently received from Paris brings the news that Major Irene Peyron, formerly of Chicago Training College, is carrying on a good work in that city. The Major, who is in command of the Central Corps, has been doing an excellent relief work and also spending much time in visiting homes where sorrow and bereavement have come. Salvationists will be glad to know that she is well and quite happy in her work.



"SERVING TOGETHER."—Scene at the opening of the Saint John new Red Shield Centre. Chief Justice J. B. M. Baxter is shown speaking. Other members of the group (left to right) are Rev. F. L. Lockary, Lieut.-Colonel R. A. Gamblin, Captain J. E. W. Cland, D.S.G., R.C.N., Major E. Green (Divisional Commander), Major K. S. Lynch and Majors Speller and Bosher.

Friday, December 13, and Debert, Saturday, December 14.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S EVENTS

PRELIMINARY announcement is made that Young People's Councils in the Territory will be held in the New Year. The Commissioner will conduct these gatherings at Ottawa (January 11-12), Windsor (January 18-19), and Toronto (April 5-6).

Like sessions will be held at Hamilton (January 25-26), London (February 1-2), Montreal (February 22-23), Orillia (April 19-20), led by the Chief Secretary.

The Field Secretary will be in charge at Peterboro for Councils on April 19-20, and the Territorial Young People's Secretary at Kingston, February 15-16.

The Commissioner is announced to lead the Christmas morning service in Toronto at the Temple.

Campaign, in officially declaring the quarters open, paid tribute to the work of The Army among the members of His Majesty's forces both at home and overseas.

The ceremony was carried out in the dining-room on the top floor. About 125 guests, including representatives from the army, navy, the Common Council and other organizations, were present. The program was under the direction of Major Ernest H. Green, the Divisional Commander.

Major K. S. Lynch, fortress adjutant, officially representing Brigadier G. G. Anglin, M.C., officer commanding Military District No. 7, and Colonel J. G. Hart, E.D., fortress commander; and Captain J. Eric W. Oland, D.S.C., R.C.N., senior naval officer in this district, spoke on behalf of their respective services.

Major Lynch pointed out that troops and sailors "appreciate such a place as this, because of the extra demands made upon their serv-



"UNIVERSITY OF HUMANITY"

The front entrance to the Training College, Toronto, through which a multitude of young men and women have passed to wide opportunities of service

How Salvation Army Officers Are Trained

CITIZENS WITNESS DEMONSTRATION OF TRAINING COLLEGE ACTIVITIES DURING "OPEN HOUSE" EVENT

gard, piloted the proceedings in which the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, offered prayer and Cadet Gordon Holmes recited Psalm 46.

Commissioner B. Orames, who presided, gave an enlightening résumé of the aims and purposes of what the Founder was wont to term The Army's "University of Humanity," where Officers could be instructed and trained in theory and practice to deal with the problems of life. At Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard's invitation the assembly divided into two groups, one under his own personal di-

rector of the methods used. Some idea of the resultant achievement was also given.

The visitors made themselves comfortable in class-room desk-seats or informally stood around, while the guide explained sections of the curriculum or drew attention to the enacting of an every-day scene in the life of the Field or Social Officer. A wayward daughter was restored to her anxious parents and a despondent derelict was helped toward self-supporting citizenship. Demonstrations of singing and other items of Training activities were also presented in pleasing fashion.

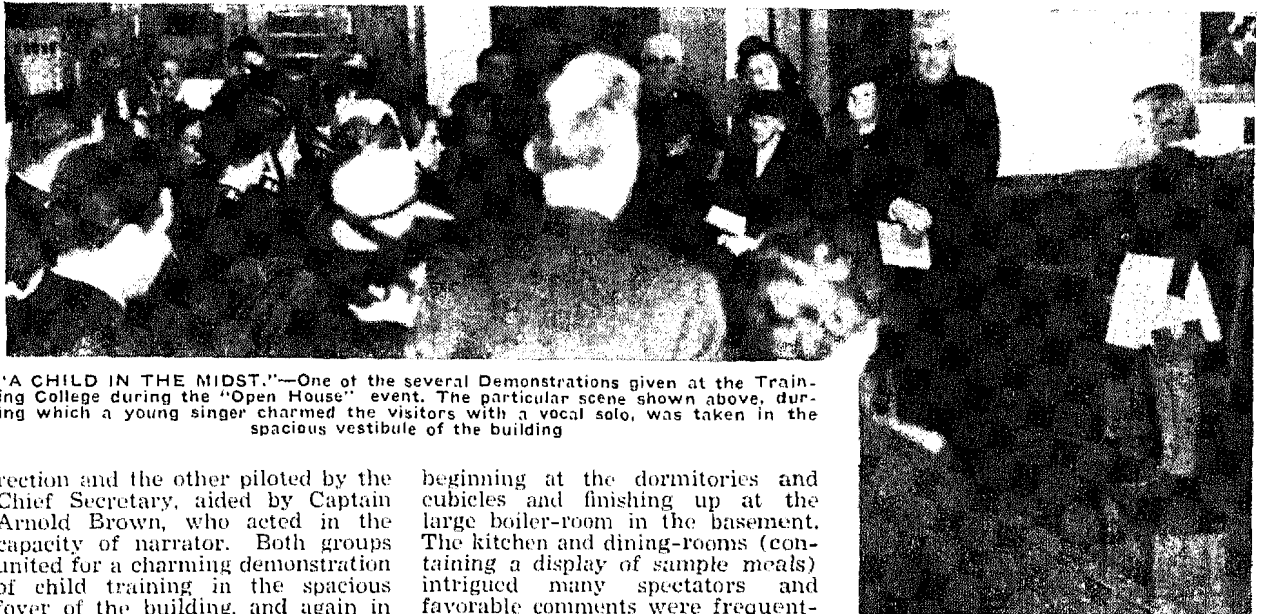
Following the demonstrations the visitors inspected the College itself.

bers and other guests present during the afternoon were Mr. C. Bogart, Mr. C. G. Burgess, Mr. W. Klien, Rev. Mr. Johnston (Eglinton United Church), Mrs. W. D. Ross, Mrs. (Dr.) Conboy, Mrs. Tedman, Mrs. Bundy, Mrs. Magwood, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. (Rabbi) Eisendrath and representatives of women's and social service organizations.

Stirred Emotions

The visitors were much interested with what they saw and heard, and one of these was so affected by one of the demonstrations that he gave a goodly donation at the close.

Large crowds of Toronto Salva-



"A CHILD IN THE MIDST."—One of the several Demonstrations given at the Training College during the "Open House" event. The particular scene shown above, during which a young singer charmed the visitors with a vocal solo, was taken in the spacious vestibule of the building

WHAT goes on inside a Salvation Army Training College? Many deeply-interested, not to say curious, Torontonians found opportunity of answering this question to their satisfaction during the "Open House" event on Thursday, November 28, at the big red-brick building on Davisville Avenue.

Six Conducted Tours

There were six "conducted tours" of the College in all, two in the afternoon and four in the evening. The opening ceremony, held in the Lecture Hall, was attended by a number of prominent citizens, including members of The Army's Advisory Board. The Training Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hogg-

DOVERCOURT CITADEL'S UPLIFTING DAY

Territorial Commander Leads Resultful Sunday Campaign

ACOURAGEOUS company of Salvationists and friends ploughed through the aftermath of a heavy snowstorm on Sunday morning last to attend the Holiness meeting at Dovercourt Citadel, Toronto, conducted by Commissioner B. Orames, with whom were Mrs. Orames and Brigadier and Mrs. Mundy. The effort was well worth while, for many profitable truths concerning the deeper spiritual life were heard and assimilated.

Speaking on a New Testament theme the Commissioner in his address emphasized the fact that valuable as were talents, gifts and possessions, the person himself was that which God required first and foremost. "The quality of our surrender is the quality of our religion," he said. Referring to the problem of soul-winning he stated, "It is the individual effort that counts. We should all be soul-winners."

Earlier in the meeting military Sergeant-Major W. Garnett, bandmaster of the South Saskatchewan Regiment, gave a convincing testimony. "Christ saves; He keeps; He satisfies," he declared. Brigadier and Mrs. Mundy sang a vocal duet, Young People's Band Leader W. Jackson read a Scripture portion and Mrs. Major Thierstein and Colonel R. Hargraves (R) offered prayer.

The evening Salvation meeting led by the Commissioner was pre-

rection and the other piloted by the Chief Secretary, aided by Captain Arnold Brown, who acted in the capacity of narrator. Both groups united for a charming demonstration of child training in the spacious foyer of the building, and again in the Lecture Hall when refreshments were served.

Not all of the Cadets' diversified activities could be viewed in one brief hour, of course, but enough of the indoor routine was demonstrated to convince the spectators of the practical and effective char-

acter of the methods used. Some idea of the resultant achievement was also given. The visitors made themselves comfortable in class-room desk-seats or informally stood around, while the guide explained sections of the curriculum or drew attention to the enacting of an every-day scene in the life of the Field or Social Officer. A wayward daughter was restored to her anxious parents and a despondent derelict was helped toward self-supporting citizenship. Demonstrations of singing and other items of Training activities were also presented in pleasing fashion.

Following the demonstrations the visitors inspected the College itself.

Among the Advisory Board mem-

Fifty-five Years of Active Officership

Former Canadian Officer Celebrates Unique Event in Buenos Aires

AHAPPY and in some respects a unique gathering took place recently in Buenos Aires, when Mrs. Brigadier Little, a former Canadian Officer, was presented with the third bar of her Long-Service Badge, denoting her fifty-fifth year of Officership. Mrs. Little, who also holds the gold medal for fifty years of active Officership, as Ensign Hattie Scott came out of Ingersoll, Ont., in The Army's earliest days

in Canada. Her husband, Brigadier Robert Little, Financial and Property Secretary, is also an old Canadian Officer, having entered the Work from Regina.

Lieut.-Commissioner M. E. Allemand, Territorial Commander for South America (East), presided at the gathering, supported by Mrs. Allemand and other Officers, including Adjutant Fidler, also of Canada.



LONG AND FAITHFUL SERVICE.—Brigadier and Mrs. R. Little are in the centre of the group while at either side are Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Allemand. To the extreme left of the photograph is Adjutant R. Fidler, formerly of Canada

tionists and friends gathered for the evening tours of the College, which were similar to those already described. These interested visitors, who had braved a swirling snowstorm in order to attend, declared themselves as being deeply impressed with what they saw and heard.

High Purposes, Practical Aims

Training College Officers and Cadets carried the day's program through with enthusiasm and acceptability; and the entire affair was entirely in keeping with the high purposes and practical aims of the institution.

(Continued from column 1)

nant with gracious influences, uplifting messages in music and song, and moving Mercy-Seat results. The attendance, when one considered the icy condition of the streets, was excellent.

Life and Opportunity

From the Scripture portion, read by Major F. Garnett, of London, the Commissioner delivered a powerful address, effectively illustrated by metaphor and incident. He reminded the Salvationists in the audience of the brevity of life and the resultant limiting of opportunities. "Life is a solemn thing," he said. "None of us can ever live it over again."

Deep conviction prevailed in the prayer meeting led by Brigadier Mundy and the wife of a military comrade sought the Lord. She was followed by two young women and a young man.

FORWARD IN THE POWER OF JESUS' MIGHT

LATEST HAPPENINGS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY

BATTLEFIELD BREVITIES

A number of Soldiers from Petawawa Military Camp are attending the meetings at Pembroke, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Mills), and on a recent Sunday evening two khaki-clad men and a young woman knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The soldiers came back next week-end and testified to the saving Grace of God.

The Young People's Work is on the upgrade. A new Officers' Quarters has been secured.

A day of spiritual blessing was enjoyed by the comrades of Bridgewater, N.S. (Captain Cooper, Pro-Lieutenant Cunningham), when Lieutenant Tackaberry and Candi-

MARITIME TRIUMPHS

Cape Breton's Successful Rally—Eighteen Surrenders Cause Rejoicing at Truro

(By Wire)
A MEETING hallowed with the presence of God was experienced when the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. Morrison, met the Cape Breton Officers in council at Whitney Pier.

The annual Home League Rally was conducted by Mrs. Morrison. Members from Sydney, North Sydney, Sydney Mines, Florence, Glace Bay, New Aberdeen, New Waterford and Whitney Pier attended, and each League contributed an

enjoyable item during an interesting program. The annual report was gratifying.

After the meeting, the Whitney Pier Home League members entertained the visitors at supper served in the community hall. At night a united meeting in which all Officers participated, featured old-time songs and up-to-date testimonies. Among other items which delighted the large crowd were Adjutant Adcock's piano - accordion selection and Pro-Lieutenant Murray's vocal solo. The Band also played acceptably. Major and Mrs. Cummings were in charge of the well-planned arrangements.

When Major and Mrs. Snowden visited Truro during the week-end, there was great rejoicing over eighteen seekers, twelve of them claiming Sanctification and seven receiving knowledge of sins forgiven.

GLORY OF THE FLAG

Re-stated at Sackville

Week-end meetings at Sackville, N.B. (Captain M. Gooding, Lieutenant N. Holder), were conducted by Major and Mrs. Boshier, from Saint John. On Saturday night a rousing open-air meeting preceded a welcome meeting in which the Major gave a talk on "The Glory of the Flag." Recently a local organization headed by the Citizens' Band paraded to the Hall for Divine service. Dr. H. Tucker, from Mount Allison University, and Legion Chaplain, offered prayer, and Major Boshier gave an inspiring address. The Salvation meeting was well attended and Mrs. Boshier brought a soul-searching message.

SOLDIERS ENROLLED

Advances at Shaunavon

Shaunavon, Sask. (Lieutenant Hamilton, Pro-Lieutenant Tamagi). Recently the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Carruthers, accompanied by Adjutant Martin, visited the Corps. One Junior and two Senior Soldiers were enrolled. In the afternoon over one hundred children heard the Adjutant and enjoyed his object lessons.

Last week-end Lieutenant Robson, from Maple Creek, conducted meetings, made especially interesting with his lightning sketches. On Friday over three hundred children came to The Army's penny attraction held to keep the children away from a local "Monte Carlo."

YOUTHFUL DECISIONS

On Decision Sunday at Elmwood, Winnipeg (Adjutant and Mrs. R. Boyes), three children knelt at the Penitent-Form. In the evening, Major Jones, who had been the first Commanding Officer of the Corps, conducted the meeting at which there was an increased attendance.

Recently Mrs. Brigadier Wilson led a helpful Home League spiritual meeting.

EARNEST MESSAGES

On a recent Monday night at Goderich, Ont. (Adjutant F. Williams, Lieutenant Newton), Brigadier and Mrs. Riches conducted a special meeting. A goodly crowd gathered and were blessed by the Brigadier's earnest message.

The Funeral service was conducted by Captain C. Rendell, and at the Memorial service, held on the following Sunday night, many comrades paid tribute to the promoted comrade's disposition and her faithful service.

BROTHER P. MURRAY Niagara Falls I, Ont.

Niagara Falls I Corps has lost a comrade in the promotion to Glory of Brother P. Murray. The Funeral service was conducted by Major and Mrs. Whitfield, who were assisted by Major Wiseman (R), of Hamilton. Brother Murray was Captain of the Niagara Falls Fire Department, and at the grave-side, members of the Fire Department and Police Force formed a guard of honor and dropped sprigs of evergreen on the casket for remembrance.

The following Sunday a Memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officers. Envoy Rowe paid tribute to the life of the promoted comrade.



ACTIVE WORKERS ALL!

Another in the Dominion-wide chain of R.S. W.A. groups is that attached to the Sault Ste. Marie I Corps

date Cranwell, of Lunenburg, were in charge of Sunday's meetings.

In the Sunday morning meeting at Barrie, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Captain Bridle), Mrs. Major Drummond and Joy were welcomed. Despite inclement weather many servicemen stood listening to the open-air meeting. A Salvationist from the camp gave a glowing testimony.

The visit of Major and Mrs. D. Snowden to Windsor, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. F. Tilley), was God-glorifying. On Saturday, following the open-air meeting, a rousing Praise meeting was held in which one person sought the Lord. Sunday's meetings were well attended and five seekers were registered.

Sunday meetings at Lunenburg, N.S. (Lieutenant Tackaberry, Candidate Cranwell), were conducted by Captain Cooper and Pro-Lieutenant Cunningham, from Bridgewater. In spite of inclement weather goodly crowds were in attendance. A meeting held at the jail in the afternoon was a blessing to the men.

Helpful Sunday meetings at Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier), were conducted by Brigadier H. G. Carter. The Holiness meeting was a refreshing period spent in the presence of the Lord. A bright Praise meeting was enjoyed.

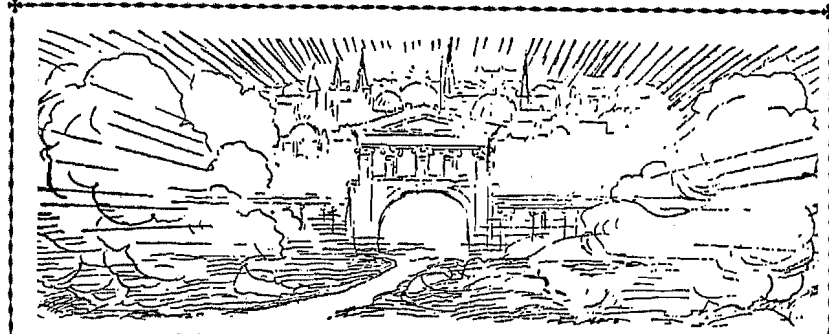
God's Spirit moved upon the hearts of the people in the night meeting and two penitents knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The Brigadier brought inspiring Bible messages during the day.

The Corps' sale of work at Hillhurst, Calgary (Adjutants Young and Hillier) was a success, over one hundred dollars being raised. The sale was opened by Brigadier Mrs. Green, who also presided at a program given by the Calgary Citadel Young People's Band. A large crowd greeted the boys, and their music was greatly appreciated. Much credit is due to Home League Secretary Mrs. Ferguson and to the members of the Home League.

SEEKERS AT THE CROSS

The work of God is progressing at Twillingate, Nfld. (Adjutant and Mrs. Wight). Many persons have knelt at the Cross for Salvation or Sanctification. The Hall is filled to capacity for the meetings.

The annual supper was well patronized and a substantial sum was raised.



Through the Pearly Gates

GUARD LEADER I. MORRISON Vancouver I, B.C.

For many years a faithful and untiring Soldier of Vancouver I, Guard Leader Isabelle Morrison has been promoted to Glory. Held in the highest esteem, her life and work were used to God's glory especially among young women whom she knew. Recently the promoted comrade was the recipient of a fifteen-year long-service star. During a short illness which preceded her death, visitors in the sick-room were impressed with the sufferer's resignation to the will of God.

The Funeral service was conducted by Major F. Merrett, assisted by Major Jaynes (R). Life-Saving Guards formed a guard of honor, and Assistant Guard Leader E. Cook sang a favorite song of the one who had been called Home.

SISTER MRS. GRASS Kingston, Ont.

One of the oldest Soldiers of Kingston, Ont., Corps, Sister Mrs. Grass, has been promoted to Glory. She had been a Soldier for over

forty-six years, and her quietly consistent life bespoke her intimate knowledge of God. Always ready to testify for Christ, Mrs. Grass wielded an influence for good.

The Funeral service was conducted at the Citadel by Major W. B. Stevens. The Rev. W. B. Greenwood spoke during the impressive service.

Major George Granger, Bandmaster of the New York Staff Band, paid tribute to his mother's life and work.

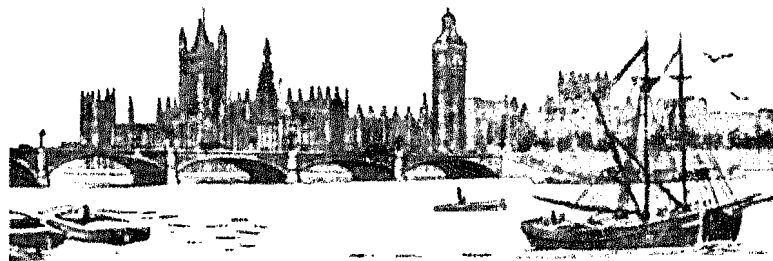
Major L. Smith read the Scriptures, and Sisters Gladys and Doris Woodcock sang.

SISTER MRS. J. PITCHER Clareville, Nfld.

Following a short illness a devoted Soldier, Sister Mrs. Janie Pitcher, has been promoted to Glory from Clareville, Nfld. Her life of service had been of encouragement to the Officers and comrades. She was always ready to speak for her Master whom she loved well and served faithfully. The Sunday previous to Sister Mrs. Pitcher's passing she attended the meeting and testified to the fact that all was well.

A PAGE FOR SALVATIONIST-MUSICIANS

MAKING MUSIC midst BURSTING BOMBS



AFFECTIONATELY remembered by his Canadian comrades is Brigadier B. Coles, head of The Army's Music Editorial Department, at International Headquarters, whose years of service and residence in Canada are to him, as to us, a happy memory.

War or no war, The Army must go on—must go on playing and singing to win the people for Christ. That means the Music Editorial Department must go on—and go on they do, despite air-raid interruptions and travel disruptions, as the following extracts from a letter written by the Brigadier to Bandmaster J. Robbins, of Earls Court, will tell:

"Left home at 8 a.m. for the office, following an air-raid which lasted practically throughout the whole of the previous night. This is now a common occurrence. We sleep downstairs, this being considered safer.

Travel Difficulties

"Arriving at the station to take my train to the city, found that a viaduct on the line had been bombed and I could only go part of the way. Travelled as far as I could, and then, with the other passengers, had to get out. The buses were all crowded, so walked two miles or more to another station from which trains were running, and continued by train to the city.

"Commenced work. I happened to be finishing the scoring of a new composition and was just getting down to it, and deciding on the arrangement of a certain movement (should I use this close to the movement, or explore other possibilities?)

HOW THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT IS CARRYING ON DURING WAR DAYS

when the air-raid warning siren went. In response to instructions, I had to go downstairs to the shelter with Major Jakeway, Adjutant Ball and other members of the Department. Adjutant Ball likes to under-

sounded, and upstairs we troop again. Now to forget the excitement and alarms and get down to that problem again. Yes, I will decide on this plan. Just as I seem to be making progress and have been plying



LIMESTONE CITY SINGERS.—The Kingston Songster Brigade (Leader Nicholls) poses for this happy picture during a recent visit to Gananoque, whose Corps Officers, Captain R. Best and Lieutenant V. Knox, are seen in the group

take duty upstairs, watching out, so that he can view any aerial combats there may be, and I prefer to stay at my desk, but "orders is orders" and I have to go down.

"At 10.30 a.m. the 'all clear' is

my pen for a quarter of an hour, the howling siren sounds out its eerie cry again and downstairs we march once more. A little longer this time before the raiders are scattered and hurled back—three-quarters of an hour. At 11.30 a.m. the sky is clear and we mount to the Editorial Den again. There is no time for further work on the new score, for correspondence is now brought to my desk and must be dealt with.

It is noon before this is cleared up and the lunch signal sounds. But a quarter of an hour later comes another wail from the sirens and it is forty minutes before our Spitfires and Hurricanes have beaten off the raiders, during which we have heard some thumps in the sky from the guns, and some thumps on terra firma, somewhere. But we get back to our desks, after a hurried lunch, and seek to compose our minds for the hundred and one problems which confront us, hoping all the time that our dear ones at home on the outskirts are unharmed. But 2.10 p.m. brings another ghostly wobble from the siren. There it goes again as I type this line. (I must finish when I get back).

"Back again; that was the fourth raid to-day since the night raid concluded at daybreak.

"To continue my record of a recent day in the Editorial Depart-

ment: the 2.10 p.m. raid did not conclude until 6 p.m. I started for home before the raid was over, as one cannot stay at the office indefinitely and must be home to see to the safety of one's family before nightfall brings the raiders again. On the evening of the day of which I write, the raid started at 8.30 and did not cease until 3.30 the following morning—quite early for once!

"At the Corps we try to carry on with our meetings and open-air as far as possible. We do not generally close a meeting when the air-raid siren goes, but continue so long as things above seem quiet. The other Sunday night, the warning went just as Mrs. Coles and I had left the Hall. We have a mile and a half to walk home if there is no bus, and on this occasion a raider passed right over us with gun-fire popping all around it. We dodged into the doorway of a church until it passed. Happily, we have no bombs nearer than half a mile of our house but the raiders seem to be passing over all through the night, and gun fire is incessant."

(Continued from column 2)

had in mind the original idea of the "Florentine" composers—that of the vocal expression of the words, and he wrote a number of beautiful arias and recitatives.

Monteverde and his contemporaries applied their ideas to sacred subjects and so produced "oratorios"—which are the same as operas except that they are without any acting whatsoever.



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (760 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday, from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) and every Saturday from 1.15 p.m. to 1.30 p.m. Devotional period.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC. The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos), CHNX (short wave 6110 kilos). Morning Devotions each Wednesday at 9.00 a.m. Leaders: Dec. 18, Major and Mrs. W. Bexton; Dec. 25, Major and Mrs. Morrison.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFQC (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKGB. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sunday, Nov. 24, from 6.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (Pacific Time), the British Columbia Church of the Air.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. Dec. 9-14 inclusive from 7.45 a.m. to 8.00 a.m. (Pacific Time), "Morning Devotions."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—C K W X. Sunday, Dec. 15, from 4.30 p.m. to 5.00 p.m. (Pacific Time), "Vancouver Church of the Air."

The Story of Music

Told So That "He Who Runs May Read"

By DONALD PEACOCK

MORE ABOUT THE NEW MUSIC

ONE of the main elements embodied in opera and one which was prevalent immediately operas were written was a kind of declamatory style of singing called "recitative," so called because it reproduces the expression of a reciting voice and has no definite rhythm or tune apart from the words.

One of the first operas of this kind was by a man called Peri. Peri based his composition on the old and beautiful legend of the musician, Orpheus, whose skill in music was so wonderful that he could make even trees and rocks follow and obey him.

But the man who really demonstrated the possibilities of the "New Music" was a very remarkable musician, called Claudio Monteverde (born about 1568), who essayed a number of works based on the ideas of the "New Music." Monteverde is remembered to-day chiefly for his development of the recitative, for his work with the orchestra (he was the first man to assemble a group of musical instruments), and for his experiments in harmony. His greatest composition was the setting of "Orpheus and Eurydice."

In his orchestra, Monteverde used practically all the kinds of instruments then existing. There were several organs in use, some harpsichords, lutes of various sizes, the

harp, viols of various sizes, a flute, some trumpets, two "cornetti" (wind instruments made of wood which eventually developed into the clarinet), and four trombones. These instruments were limited in many ways. A number of them were only able to play in one key, and a number of them (the brass instruments) were not even capable of producing an entire scale—they were then without valves. So even when he combined all these instruments, Monteverde could not produce a very powerful or solid tone.

With all this instrumental activity it must not be supposed that Monteverde gave more prominence to them than the voices. He always

(Continued in column 4)

NEWS OF BEETHOVEN

ALMOST lost in the war news is a little story from Russia, linking us with the work of an immortal musician in the days when Napoleon was troubling the world.

Someone in Moscow has come upon 174 pages of Beethoven manuscripts, sheets on which the composer began to sketch several of his most famous works, among them the Eroica Symphony. It was his method to jot down an idea, perhaps when he was out walking, and then to work at it, sometimes months or

years later, until it had taken a shape that would satisfy him. Several of his sketch-books, as they are called, have come down to us, and are of rare value in showing the working of his mighty mind.

It is thought that the newly-found pages were taken to Moscow by friends of Prince Rasoumofsky, who was Russian minister in Vienna, and a close friend of Beethoven. Some of them carry marks of the tallow candles used by the composer to light him at his work.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Oramas

SUSSEX, N.B.: Fri Dec 13 (Opening of Red Shield Service Centre)
 DEBERT, N.S.: Sat Dec 14 (Opening of Red Shield Service Centre)
 NORTH TORONTO: Sun Dec 22
 TORONTO EVENTIDE HOME: Mon Dec 23
 TORONTO HOSTEL: Tues Dec 24
 TORONTO TEMPLE: Wed Dec 25 (Christmas morning meeting)
 TORONTO CHILDREN'S HOME: Wed Dec 25 (noon)
 TORONTO GIRLS' HOME: Wed Dec 25 (afternoon)
 TORONTO RECEIVING HOME: Wed Dec 25 (afternoon)
 HAMILTON I: Sun Jan 5
 OTTAWA: Sat-Sun Jan 11-12 (Young People's Councils)
 WINDSOR, Ont.: Sat-Sun Jan 18-19 (Young People's Councils)
 EARLS COURT: Sun Jan 26
 TORONTO: Sat-Sun April 5-6 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK (The Chief Secretary)

*Toronto Hostel: Sun Dec 22 (evening)
 *Parliament Street: Sun Dec 23 (evening)
 *North Toronto: Tues Dec 31 (Watchnight Service)
 *Galt: Fri Jan 10
 *Hamilton: Sat-Sun Jan 25-26 (Young People's Councils)
 *London: Sat-Sun Feb 1-2 (Young People's Councils)
 *Montreal: Sat-Sun Feb 22-23 (Young People's Councils)
 *Orillia: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM (The Field Secretary)

Toronto I: Sun Dec 15 (evening)

COLONEL R. ADBY (R): Brantford, Sat Dec 14
 LIEUT.-COLONEL G. BEST: Prescott, Sat-Sun Dec 14-15; Kemptonville, Mon 16; French Corps, Sun 22
 LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Lansing, Tues Dec 17; Parliament Street, Sun Jan 5
 LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Hamilton I, Sat-Sun Dec 14-15; Peterboro, Sat-Sun 28-29
 LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Hamilton III, Sun Dec 15; Hamilton VI, Sun 22
 LIEUT.-COLONEL SIMS (R): Toronto Hostel, Thurs Dec 19
 LIEUT.-COLONEL TUTTE: Mount Dennis, Sun Dec 22
 Brigadier J. Atkinson: Winnipeg I, Tues-Sun Dec 31-Jan 12
 Brigadier Keith: Woodstock, Sun-Mon Dec 15-16
 Brigadier N. Richards: Westville, Sun-Mon Dec 15-16; Dartmouth, Sun 22
 Brigadier P. Riches: London II, Sun Dec 15; London III, Sun 22; St. Thomas, Sun 29
 Major Wm. Mercer: Verdun, Sun Dec 22; Smith's Falls, Sun 29
 Major Morrison: Windsor, Sun-Mon Dec 15-16; Halifax North End, Sun 22; Halifax I, Tues 31

CITY CONTROLLER

Dr. Conboy Participates in Meeting at Dovecourt

ON Sunday afternoon, December 1, an interesting ceremony took place, when Controller Dr. Fred Conboy opened for service an organ in which an electric motor had been installed. A memorial plaque of the late Dr. R. S. Conboy, brother of the Controller, warm friend of the Band and Songsters, was also unveiled and a dedicatory prayer offered by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, who piloted the proceedings.

During the meeting an excellent program of music was given, including selections by the Senior and Young People's Bands, Songster Brigade, and individual items. Mrs. Dr. Conboy was also present at this gathering.

Captain A. Jackson, of Perth, Ont., is desirous of obtaining a drum. Any Corps having in its possession a small drum for sale should communicate with the Captain, Box 352, Perth, Ont.

Major A. W. Martin, the Corps Officer Orillia, Ont., is able to place Bands trained in any of the following occupations: floor moulders and jobbing machinists, lathe hands, planer shaper or boring mill operators. Ad parties, with Corps Officer's should write to the Major at Street N., Orillia, Ont.

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

WHILE the splendid response to our appeal for "evacuee" clothing is greatly appreciated, we must not allow the effort for soldiers' comforts to suffer.

Quantities of sweaters, scarves and mitts for soldiers are greatly needed at once.

Under the direction of Mrs. Major Sutherland, the women on the staff of the Gleichen, Alta., Eventide Home have commenced the winter activities in aid of the Red Shield work. Plans have been made, and garments cut out to be worked on in spare moments. As they work they realize that what is done for those in need is done for our Saviour.

When twenty members of the R.S.W.A. at Port Hope, Ont., met for their regular meeting they had as their guest speaker Mrs. Captain Moss, of Cobourg, who gave a helpful spiritual message.

When war broke out many women from church groups and clubs asked to join with us, and it is encouraging to report that this work is being sustained. From all walks of life women are assisting The Army in Red Shield Activities.

Mrs. Adjutant Dale, of Windsor, Ont., writes that during the R.S.W.A.'s first year articles completed are: 1,524 soldiers' comforts, 35 quilts and blankets and 21 pieces of evacuee clothing. This is splendid, and our comrades are to be congratulated for their fine co-operation and service during the year.

An interesting letter has been received from Mrs. Priest, of London I, Ont., who has been appointed as special visitor to relatives of those whose names appear on the casualty lists. Sister Mrs. Priest has visited five homes in London where loved ones had died or been killed while on active service, and three homes where the relatives had been seriously wounded. In each home the Salvationist has been welcomed. Some of the children have since commenced to attend Company meetings, and wives and mothers have been linked up with the Home League. Mrs. Priest is an ardent Home League member and is doing a very fine work in her new capacity.

The women members of Lodge 61 and Crystal Chapter have been

knitting for the Hamilton, Ont., Mountain Auxiliary during the past months and have made over 200 pair of socks, six hampton pads and three dozen khaki handkerchiefs. The Young People's Auxiliary has knitted a number of scarves and also made hospital supplies.

The Argyle Citadel Band recently assisted with a sale and social evening when \$20.00 was raised for the purchase of wool.

The Red Shield Auxiliary at Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont., has completed a year's work. Under the direction of Sister Mrs. G. Willis, president, and Sister Mrs. M. Hall, secretary, the members have put forth much effort to supply comforts for servicemen, and to relieve the needs of evacuees.

Over three hundred and sixty-five knitted articles have been shipped. This includes forty-seven sweaters and two hundred and fifty-six pair of socks. Two shipments of refugee clothing have also been made.

The oldest member, Mrs. Headrick, age eighty-three years, has completed thirty-two pair of socks. A fine example of earnest effort.

We thank each member and anticipate much during the coming months.

KEPT HER VOW

Recovered Patient Finds God

Last August, when the Toronto Temple Band played at the Penetanguishene Hospital a woman patient, whose heart was moved by the music and the sight of the Flag, promised God that if she should recover she would journey to Toronto, and to the Corps to which the Band belonged, and give herself to God.

On a recent Sunday night at the Temple she fulfilled that vow, and testified to having been restored to God's favor after being a backslider for many years. Other seekers during the same meeting included a man and wife.

After an absence of fifty-four years Mrs. Colonel Coombs (R) recently spent a week-end at Simcoe, Ont., where she had been stationed as a young Captain. This pioneer Officer also addressed meetings at her birthplace, Dresden, Ont., from which Corps she entered The Army's service fifty-five years ago. Commissioner W. McIntyre (R) was the Corps Officer at the time.

A SECOND LINE OF DEFENCE

Distinguished Citizens Attend R.S.W.A. Rally

DESIGNATED as "the second line of defence," a representative crowd of Red Shield Women's Auxiliary members gathered in the music building at Exhibition Park Training Centre for an inspiring rally on Wednesday afternoon, December 4, over which the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oramas, presided, assisted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Brigadier Wm. Dray, War Service Secretary.

Violent winter weather hampered attendances, but did not interfere with the sincerity and spirit of the gathering. A number of distinguished citizens occupied the platform, including Lady Kemp, Mrs. W. H. Jacobs, Mrs. W. R. Scadding, the Rev. Mr. Powell, and Lieut.-Colonel, the Rev. Sidney Lambert. Music was provided by a group of Officer instrumentalists, and Songster Mrs. Murray sang two solos. Brigadier W. Dray opened the

proceedings, the Rev. Mr. Powell praying for God's blessing on the event, after which a promise-filled portion of Scripture was read by Mrs. Brigadier Keith. In taking over the presidency of the gathering, the Commissioner declared himself heartily in sympathy with all R.S.W.A. endeavors, and deeply appreciative of all so far accomplished.

Mrs. Colonel Peacock, Territorial R.S.W.A. Secretary, in her words of encouragement, reminded her hearers that while they represented many organizations, they were joined in a bond of fellowship which had a common purpose, that of providing a maximum of comforts for servicemen—a gigantic task, but one that was bringing great joy to those so engaged. Corroboration of the members' unflagging interest in the work was the fact that knitting needles were manoeuvring swiftly and efficiently throughout the pro-

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Colonel and Mrs. Henry D. Bale, who are living in retirement in Montreal, are taking an active part in meetings and Red Shield events in that city. Both the Colonel and his wife served in Canada before being appointed to the United States, and before her marriage Mrs. Bale was well known as Ensign Nellie Griffith.

Due to conditions prevailing in the East, Major and Mrs. Bramwell Welbourn, who have been on missionary service in Korea, have returned to Canada. The Major and his wife, who, with their family, arrived in Toronto on Saturday evening, November 30, will be taking an appointment in this Territory.

Major Alice Brett, superintendent of Grace Hospital, Windsor, is ill.

Adjutant Elsie Smith, last stationed at Vancouver Grace Hospital, is due to leave Toronto on Thursday evening, December 5, for Chile, where she will do missionary work.

The homes of the following Officers have been cheered by new arrivals: Major and Mrs. O'Donnell, Victoria West, a daughter; Adjutant and Mrs. Chester Bowering, Pilley's Island, Nfld., a son; and Adjutant and Mrs. Arthur Moulton, Educational College, St. John's, Nfld., a son.

ceedings, as though every moment must produce its quota of achievement.

Corps Sergeant-Major Fred Jones, president of The Salvation Army ex-Servicemen's Band, presented a beautifully-bound Bible to Major Ken. Barr, supervisor of the Service Centre, for use in the Quiet Room. It was donated with the earnest prayer that it might be much read.

"It has been one of the privileges of my life to be a friend of The Salvation Army," stated Lady Kemp, who spoke gracious words of commendation and interest. Complimentary words were used to describe the "amazing versatility of The Army Officer"; how he can turn from one job to another, quite unrelated, without loss of effort or time. Kind encouragement was offered to the R.S.W.A. members to proceed with the excellent work being carried on.

For the Mending Room

A modern pressing machine, sent by the Canadian Hoffman Machine Co., Ltd., and installed by the "Moral Standards" Committee, was presented by Mrs. Ward Price, who spoke of contacts with The Army ranging back over the years to conferences with Mrs. Bramwell Booth about work among girls. This up-to-date machine, in operation in the Mending Room, will allow servicemen to keep a smart appearance without cost.

An old friend, Lieut.-Colonel, the Rev. Sidney Lambert, gave the final talk of the afternoon. His intimate contacts with servicemen at the Christie Street Hospital allowed him to speak from experience of the soldier's regard for those people who toil behind the scenes to make his lot easier, and to provide him with comforts. Referring to the present situation, the "Padre" assured the audience that right would at length, but certainly, triumph. The Chief Secretary pronounced the Benediction.

Later, the visitors and Auxiliary members inspected the spacious Red Shield Centre which, as usual, was well patronized by servicemen. Coffee and doughnuts were provided by a corps of workers under the direction of Mrs. Brigadier Steele and Mrs. Major Barr.

FOR SHUT-INS

By Alice M. Lydall
A LIVING REALITY

I USED the expression last week—it is quite a common one with me—"Practise the presence of God." I have just picked up a letter from the front lobby and found in it a testimony to the comfort which that practice brings. I do not know the writer very well; she is a lady whom I met in my recent journey across the country. A year ago she lost a daughter, a lovely girl who was just about to graduate as a nurse, and now she has lost her mother who has been near her for fifty years. She writes, in answer to a note of condolence: "I am so thankful I have a friend in Jesus. He is always with me; we walk together, as He and mother always walked. With such a close Companion, one cannot feel lonely."

Simple and Plain

Then my mind flashed to a thought in a book by a very clever writer, who made a rather slighting reference to this kind of fellowship with the Spirit. She has studied in European countries and has a very sympathetic and comprehensive knowledge of conditions in those lands, but evidently she has not yet discovered that there is a knowledge of God to be had, a knowledge so simple that a "wayfaring man though he be a fool, need not err therein." She has not yet learned that language of the Spirit in which we can unmistakably converse with God. She has not yet awakened to the fact that God is our Heavenly Father and that He likes to have His children lay their needs before Him. These truths, which are vitally real to us, are to her at present just matters of speculation, if not definitely discounted.

We know that this abiding presence is a real and satisfying experience. We find in it rest for our hearts and souls. A hungry person is not at rest until he has eaten; a tired person is not at rest until he has slept. They are tormented by their desire or their weariness but when the food or sleep which God sends has come to them their tor-

ment is over and their bodies are comfortable and at rest.

So there are tormenting desires of the spirit which only find satisfaction in God. He is the Living Bread; He is the Water of Life; He is the Rose of Sharon. We find in Him complete satisfaction and rest. There is no doubt about it. You do not have to convince a hungry man that his hunger has been satisfied. He knows it without a doubt. It is thus when our soul's needs are supplied. There is no uncertainty about this experience, no vague imagining; it is no phantom of the mind. So sure is this God-consciousness that men and women have gladly laid down their lives rather than lose it. Huguenots from France, Covenanters from Scotland were only a few to whom God was more real than transient things, more real than life or death.

An inspired prayer hangs in many of our homes—

*"Lord Jesus be Thyself to me
A living, bright, reality—
More present to Faith's vision
Keen*

*Than any earthly object seen.
More dear, more intimately nigh
Than e'en the closest earthly tie."*

To those of us who are withdrawn from the ordinary pursuits of life this Divine companionship is doubly precious. Think of the last days of that wonderful woman, Catherine Booth. She was suffering greatly, but as the flame of her physical life burned low so the flame of her spirit grew in intensity. With joy she quoted the verse—

*"Though waves and storms go
o'er my head,*

*Though strength and health and
friends be gone,*

*Though joys be withered all and
gone,*

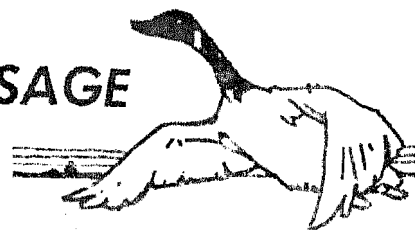
*Though every comfort be with-
drawn,*

*On this my steadfast soul relies—
Father, Thy mercy never dies."*

Yes, one can practise the presence of God and find heart rest.

JACK MINER'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Famous Canadian Naturalist Sends Greetings



The following article by Mr. Jack Miner, whose Bird Sanctuary at Kingsville, Ont., is internationally famous, reaches us just in time for the Christmas Season. A little War Cry boomer was instrumental in giving Mr. Miner his famous idea of attaching aluminum tags containing Scripture texts to blue grease, and releasing them for "missionary service."

YES, I say Merry Christmas, but does it come from my lips only? Let me assure you it comes from my heart, and I wish all a merry, merry Christmas, and as I say this my gray hairs fairly twitch as my heart melts with thankfulness to Almighty God, for by far the greatest riches I have on this earth is my sincere appreciation of His loving kindness to me.

If you will please pardon my personal reference I will outline a flash of my meaning. Now, near Dover Centre, Ohio, a little suburb of Cleveland, lies a small piece of land that is sacredly near to my heart, and oft I drift back to the land of my birth, and after meeting a few old tried and true friends, I find myself stealing away alone, and time and again I have gone and stood on this memorial spot. Oft loving memories almost blind my sight, for that is where the first Miner home I have any distinct recollection of stood, and again this little old rustic, one storey weather-beaten house comes before me. Yes, it only had one door and three windows, yet it was one of the most lovable homes God ever blessed, and in spite of our scant belongings and poverty old Santa Claus gladdened all our hearts. There were six children in the family; the baby slept with father and mother. Father had built a home-made

trundle bed that was pushed under their bed during the day to make more play room, and by drawing it out at night allowed all to sleep together: this was Christmas of 1863.

FINALLY the anticipated Christmas Eve arrived and we children went to bed early, and closed our eyes tight to hurry the morning on; and although father was not considered a Christian man, next thing we would hear was his deep mellow voice, as he sang:

"Come Thou Fount of every blessing,

*Tune my heart to sing Thy
Grace."*

Well, we are all awake at once, but not dressed. One is blowing a little trumpet, another had a little five-cent jump-out-of-the-box. Sisters have a nice piece of ribbon to tie their long braided hair, the whole house is leaping, shouting and tooting with so much delight that the strange noises awake and frighten the baby into loud cries. Later on dear mother got breakfast ready, and will you believe it, we had oysters (once a year), Christmas morning.

I am absolutely certain that the whole day's feast and toy happiness did not cost one dollar. Yes, we were poor financially, but multi-millionaires in harmony, love and appreciation, and my hope is, that nothing will be big or small enough around or about you to mar your Merry, Merry, Christmas.

Again, let me say, let us all rejoice, for if there had been no Christ, there would be no Christmas, and He had not where to lay His head.

A "TIP-TOPPER"

Readers Comment on The War Cry Christmas Number

NUMEROUS communications have been received at the Editorial Office concerning The War Cry Christmas Number, all of a commendatory character and not a solitary word of complaint—except in some cases where distributors could not supply the demand.

Here are a few sample comments:

"Our boomers had not the slightest difficulty in selling the number."

"I think the Christmas Number is really lovely."

"Going like proverbial 'hot cakes.'"

"The number is, as 'Glen Wotly' so ably writes, a first-class one, a tip-topper. The back cover is particularly attractive, whilst the colored plate of the Log Cabin at Jackson's Point Camp will surely be framed by yours sincerely."

"A magnificent number, both in contents and beauty of production."

"Please send another copy; my wife desires to frame the front page picture."

Quite a number of Corps had disposed of their orders. For example, the following item appeared in the Lisgar Street Bulletin, dated Dec. 1:

"THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY:

This was a splendid issue and the first Corps to dispose of its quota was, of course, Lisgar Street. More than 1,660 copies were sold—all gone in THREE NIGHTS. They arrived Wednesday and by the following Monday there was not a copy left. The Corps Officers (Captain and Mrs. Ross) thank the comrades for their CO-OPERATION and are proud of the way in which every shoulder went to the wheel."

:: NEWS FROM THE FIRING-LINE ::

TEARS OF REPENTANCE

During the recent ten-day soul-saving campaign at Kamloops, B.C. (Captain W. Graham, Lieutenant I. Solley), conducted by Adjutant J. Chalk, of Vancouver, there was an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Each evening the Adjutant's forceful God-given messages brought conviction and twelve sin burdened persons sought forgiveness and the beginning of a new life.

One comrade who for years had been a backslider, yielded to the striving of the Holy Spirit. Following a great struggle with the enemy at the Penitent-Form, God came and tears of repentance flowed. He rose a new man to go immediately to his work on the midnight shift. At two o'clock in the morning God spoke to him in a wonderful way giving full assurance of his acceptance. The convert got down from his speeder, knelt in the snow and prayed. Now his testimony and prayer is a joy to hear.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker, conducted one of the meetings during the campaign which strengthened the spirit of the comrades.

MAYOR OPENS SALE

On a recent Sunday at Aurora, Ont. (Captain E. Harris, Lieutenant E. Fleischer) meetings were conducted by Envoy Mrs. Brown. Throughout the day there was

definite evidence of God's presence, one person reconsecrating her life, while another sought and found forgiveness of sins.

On Sunday last the Corps Cadets were in charge, and in the evening presented "The Challenge of the Cross," which made a direct and definite appeal to all present.

The Corps sale was also a feature of the past week, and in spite of stormy weather the townspeople responded well. The sale was offi-

cially opened by Mayor Walton, who spoke words of appreciation of The Army's ministry and work in the community.

tain K. Farmer and L. Bragg). The program, much enjoyed, was piloted by Adjutant Flannigan. Special prayer was offered for comrades overseas. When Young People's Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Janaway, of Windsor, conducted meetings on a recent week-end, their messages were inspiring and uplifting. There was one seeker. Envoys Weaver and Weeden visited the Corps and called on the sick comrades, who were cheered and blessed.

Treasurer and Mrs. Nimmo, and Sister Mrs. Crux were welcome visitors last week-end. Mrs. Nimmo's talk was instructive.

INSPIRING MEETINGS

A full week-end of inspiring meetings was led by the Divisional Leaders, Major and Mrs. Morrison, at Halifax I, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Bexton), beginning with a praise meeting on Saturday night, lasting throughout Sunday, and finishing with a united meeting on Monday night.

In all meetings the need for more soul-saving effort was impressed upon the minds of the Salvationists. The appeal for seekers was responded to by a young woman who knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

A helpful Officers' Council and a Home League Rally were held on Monday, both events bringing encouragement.

CORRESPONDENTS

Due to the fact that the next regular issue of The War Cry is displaced by the Christmas Number, Corps Correspondents are requested to condense the next two weeks' reports into one. Scribes are earnestly requested in future to eliminate all ROUTINE matter and report only that which is outstanding and interesting. Salvation incidents and stories are acceptable at ALL times.

cially opened by Mayor Walton, who spoke words of appreciation of The Army's ministry and work in the community.

FOR COMRADES OVERSEAS

The London I Youth Group recently visited Ingersoll, Ont. (Cap-

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

LITTLE, Arthur George—Born in London, Ont. Age 20 years (approximately); height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Occupation, farm worker. Last heard of in 1936 from Allensville. Mother anxious. M4055

KAUFMAN, Herbert William—Last heard from in New Brunswick in 1936, % K. B. Stinson, Millville, N.B., or Fernmount Camp 5, Sundbury County, N.B. Royal Trust Company wish to contact this man. To his advantage to communicate. M4056

URQUHART, James—Born in Chatham, N.B. Age 68 years (approximately); height 6 ft. 7 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Previous to 1910 known to be on tug boat out of Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4055

McGILLICUDDY, Donald George—Born in Goderich, Ont. Age 54 years; height 5 feet 10½ inches; brown-grey hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; scar on right side of neck. Missing seventeen years. Last known address, Keswick, Ont. Served overseas in last war. M4081

BRENNAN, Edward Thomas—Born in Montreal. Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Missing since July, 1939. Last known address, Leamington, Ont. M4090

AHONEN, Matti—Born in Finland. Age 35 years; blond hair; blue eyes; impediment in speech. Left Finland in 1930. Last heard from in 1937. M3765

JENKS, Kenneth McAlpine—Born in Yorkshire. Age 30 years; sandy hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Engaged in farm work; later in mine at Sudbury. Last heard from in April, 1939. M3902

WHEELER, George Stanley—Age 34 years; dark hair; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; wears dark horn-rimmed glasses; musical. Lived in Peterboro and Toronto. M4152

CREECH, Frank Pearson—Born in Canada. Age 50 years (approximately); height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue grey eyes; medium complexion; nasty scar on upper lip. Last known address given as Ottawa; may be in Montreal or Halifax. Worked at one time for Radio College. Interests, gold mining stock. M3781

THOMPSON, David Elias—Age 75 years. Last heard from forty years ago, then in Colorado, U.S.A. Sister Mrs. Wm. Stairs, Woodstock, N.B., enquiring. M4109

HANCOCK, Brian Gilbert—Born in Cambridge, Eng. Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair hair; grey blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of in 1934 from Camp 2, Burleigh Falls, Ont. Mother anxious. M4260

BRADY, James Gray—Born in U.S.A. Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Missing for seven years. Thought to be in Canada. Occupation, engineer in ice plant. Mother and son anxious to locate. M4397

HILL, Charles—Born in Toronto. Age 40 years; height 5 ft.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Employed as auto mechanic. M4384

VAAHTALO, Juho—Born in Jalasjärvi, Finland in 1909. Blond; single. Emigrated to Canada in 1930. Last known address, 1986, Fort Arthur. Brother in Finland enquiring. M4398

ERICKSON, Ed—Born in Vestervik, Korsholm, Finland, in 1884. Medium height; black hair; blue eyes. Occupation, road building. Last heard from in May, 1936, from Stillbridge, Ont. Daughter in Finland anxious. M4399

CURRIE, Frederick—Age 50 years (ap-
(Continued in column 8)

REMEMBER

The Salvation Army
In Your Will!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devises made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

Do It To-day!

Now On Sale

GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

10-INCH. DOUBLE-SIDED

60c

(Plus 25c extra for packing and shipping)

BRASS BAND RECORDS

Marches and Selections by the International Staff Band, Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Band, Tottenham Citadel Band, Croydon Citadel Band, and Upper Norwood Band.

CORNET SOLO RECORDS

By Bandsman H. B. Dilley, Bandsman T. Giles, and Captain B. Adams. Also Concertina Solos.

SONGSTER BRIGADE RECORDS

by the Assurance Songsters, Harlesden Songsters, and Ilford Songsters.

Write us for a full price list and titles



Let us help to solve your Christmas Gift problems. We have a large choice of Bibles, Song Books, Mottoes, Plaques, Book-marks, Daily Reading Books, and Soldiers' Guides.

COLLAR CORD SPECIAL

Six yards, neatly wound on white cardboard and wrapped in cellophane. All ready with Christmas seals.

Price 28c
(Postpaid)

TRY THE TRADE!

"We Can Serve You"

Address all communications to:

The Trade Secretary

20 Albert Street - Toronto, Ont.

(Continued from column 1)
proximately); brown hair; brown eyes; height 5 ft. 8 ins. Last heard of in 1925 from Portland, Ore., U.S.A. May be in Canada. Brother enquiring. M4400

PRICE, Mr. Thomas and Mrs. E. L.—Late of 5 Gladstone Terrace, Watchet, England. Known to have emigrated to Canada through The Salvation Army. Firm of solicitors in England anxious to locate. M4303

FREAKLEY, Jack—Born in Silverdale, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire. Age 55 years. Last heard of in Ontario during last war. M4370

PIKE, Lloyd—Height 6 ft. 1½ ins.; fair complexion; brown hair; hazel eyes; very noticeable scar under right eye. Left his home in September, 1940. Relatives anxious. M4371

VINES, Thomas—Served in the British Army during the last war; discharged with rank of captain. Supposed to be in Toronto. Sister, Mrs. Pearce. Brother in San Jose, California, anxious to locate. M4372

BAKER, John James—Born in England. Age 61 years; birth date, January 16, 1879; light hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Is laborer by occupation. Left Minehead, Eng., in May, 1929. M4373

AMPI, Kalle Valdemar—Born in Keuruu, Finland. Age 39 years; tall; blond; single. Last heard of in 1938 from South Porcupine, Ont. Mother and sister in Finland anxious. M4375

VAINONEN, Eetu—Born in Luumaki, Finland. Age 35 years; brown hair; grey eyes. Left Finland in 1928; last heard from six years ago. Father and sister in Finland anxious for news. M4377

ALEXANDER, Jack and Mrs. Louise Alexander—Mrs. Alexander—height 5 ft. 3 ins.; dark complexion. Last heard from in Calgary with her three children nine months ago. Supposed to have moved to Vancouver. M4379

HEFT, Mr. and Mrs. Herman—Last known address, North Battleford. Mr. Cooley, father-in-law of enquirer, known to have lived with this family. M3991

NAUFF, Sigurd Kristiansen—Born in Norway; emigrated to Canada in 1924. Occupation butcher. Relatives anxious to contact him. M4321

CORRIGAN, Jack—Born in Liverpool, England; age 58 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing forty-five years. Migrated from the Rev. J. A. Lees' Home, Liverpool. Brother anxious. M4290

MORRISON, Ray—Age 42 years; tall; weight 212 lbs. (approx.); dark hair. Last heard from in Toronto. Known as the "Evangelist." M4297

HAMILTON, George Alexander—Age 33 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; mid-brown eyes; swarthy complexion. Occupation laborer. Last heard from in 1938, from Toronto. M4209

GUNN, Mrs. Irja—Widow. Born in Vilpuri, Finland. Age 29 years; dark hair. Left Finland some years ago. Was last heard from in February, 1940. Mother anxious for some word. 2315

PEARCE, Mrs. William (nee Mary (Molly) Byrnes)—Born in Ireland; age 45 years. Last heard from in the spring of 1934. Husband was employed as stationary engineer at the Toronto Post Office in 1934; was also in the British Navy. Brother anxious for news. 2281

HODGEN, Mrs. Sarah—Has five children, William, Leonard, Hilda, Elsie, and Frank. Was known to have been living in Montreal, Que. Niece in the Old Country would like some word. 2297

MARTIN, Mrs. Jennie—Daughter, Louise, anxious to learn whereabouts. 2350

KJERTINGE, Mrs. Holge (nee Hilda Jordberg)—Born in Sainio, Finland; age 30 years; brown hair and eyes. Left Finland in 1930; was last heard from in 1939. Mother in Finland anxious for word. 2336

PAGE, Mrs. Winnifred—Widow; age 71 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; blue eyes. Born in Lancashire, England. Last heard from when living in Bloomfield, Ont. Relatives anxious to learn whereabouts. 2249

DALZIEL, Mrs. Elizabeth (nee Greig)—Age 29 years height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; dark brown eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Berryhill, Lancashire. Was known to have been living in Winnipeg. Sister anxious for word. 2286

CHURCHILL, Miss Susan—Age 60 years; height 5 ft.; blue eyes. Was living in Hamilton, Ont. Relative anxious to learn whereabouts. 2249

BRICKENBERG, Mrs. Alta (nee Vah-tera)—Born in Vilpuri, Finland; age 32 years; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Left Finland fifteen years ago. Was last heard from in September, 1939; was then in Montreal. Mother in Finland very anxious concerning her. 2272

GOODCHILD, Florence (or relatives)—Daughter of Robert Goodchild who lived in Oshawa in 1875. Whereabouts sought. 2355

JOHNSTON, Rebecca Jane—Age 73 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; dark complexion. Born in Fintona, County Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada about forty years ago. Brother would like some word as to whereabouts. 2353

SMILEY, Emily (married name not known)—Age between 35 and 40 years. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Has fair hair; blue eyes; height about 6 ft. Came to Canada in 1924, 1925, or 1926. Husband came from County Tyrone, Ireland. Now supposed to be living somewhere in Saskatchewan. Relative would like some word. 2322

KOSKINEN, Mrs. Uno (nee Sylvi Pontellin)—Born in Vilpuri, Finland. Age 24 years; dark hair. Last heard from two years ago; was then living in Port Arthur, Ont. Sister in Finland anxious for word. 2280

STOWE, Mrs. (nee Ellen Carlisle)—Last heard from in 1919 when living in Victoria, B.C. Friend in the Old Country anxious for some word. 2295

RACE, Miss P.—Salvationist. Last heard from eleven years ago; was then living in Toronto. Brother in the Old Country anxious for word. 2353

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Salmon, Bass, and Whales

Piscatorial Pluckings from Canada's Marine News

A LONG, long way from home! A salmon of Pacific coast stock taken in Atlantic waters! But that's just what happened recently. A Spring salmon—a species of salmon which is native to the Pacific coast—was captured in a fisherman's net not far from Saint John, New Brunswick.

Right away, though, it had better be said that it is not suggested that this particular salmon came all the way from British Columbia under its own power. The theory is that it was one of a number of Spring salmon brought east to Atlantic waters by United States authorities in recent years, or if not one of the originals, a descendent of one of them, which made its way up the coast. Distributions of Spring salmon have been made in the past in the waters of the Saint John and its tributaries by fish culturists, but their occurrence in that stream has not been reported for many years and it is not believed the fish under discussion was a product of that old Saint John planting.

Known also as the quinnat, the Spring salmon is the largest of the Pacific coast salmon, and the earliest usually to ascend the rivers. It may reach a length of five feet. The Spring is but one of the five species of salmon taken in British Columbia waters.

IN recent years fishing for sea bass has become an outstanding sport on the Atlantic Coast. Among the more favored localities for this sport is the Annapolis river in Nova Scotia where excellent fishing is obtainable in the tidal waters adjacent to Annapolis Royal.

The sea bass (*Roccus lineatus*), or striped bass as it is known in many localities, is a game fish native to the Atlantic coast and occurs from the St. Lawrence River to the Gulf of Mexico. It is a coastwise fish, and spawns in fresh water streams in the spring. A number of these fish were taken from Atlantic waters and planted in Pacific coastal waters many years ago and the species now may be found in the waters of that coast from California to Alaska. In addition to being prized as a game fish, striped bass are also taken by commercial fishermen by use of nets. They are good fish and enjoy a fair market demand.

WITH a catch of 219 whales taken during the four month season (May-July), Canada came back in the whaling picture this year after a year's lay-off due to conditions

which made it unprofitable to market whaling products.

Operating off British Columbia, Canadian whalers found Sperm whales most plentiful of the four species taken during the season's operations. In all, 126 Sperm whales were taken. Finbacks, of which 89 were taken, ranked second, while the whale hunters took two Sulphurs and two of the Humpback. Male whales were more plentiful than females.

An 83-foot Sulphur whale, landed in July, was the biggest of the season. In fact, this whale topped the 1932 record capture by some three feet in length and was the biggest captured in recent years at least.

Whales in Canada are used for reduction purposes and the 1940 catch gave an output of 132,000 gallons of whale oil and 269,000 gallons of sperm oil. In addition, the reduction of the huge sea mammals produced 181 tons of bonemeal and 434 tons of fertilizer.

ICE A SOUND TRANSMITTER

The Antarctic Teaches the Acousticians Something New

THE discovery in the wind-swept Antarctic that porous, compacted snow and ice are excellent transmitters of sound, has been reported to the Acoustical Society of America.

The report was made by Dr. T. C. Poulter, who was the senior scientist on Admiral Richard E. Byrd's second expedition to the Antarctic. Dr. Poulter told the society recently of the use of geophysics seismograph—an instrument new in polar exploration and research.

"We travelled 2,000 miles on skis with this equipment and an equal distance by plane, measuring continental ice thicknesses," he said.

"During the construction of one of our magnetic tunnels, extending about 1,500 feet to one side of Little America, it was discovered that two men standing as much as ten feet apart in the tunnel would have to talk exceedingly loud to make each other hear. While experimenting with this phenomenon we discovered that the porous, compacted snow and ice were excellent transmitters of sound and that frequently from within the tunnel it was possible to hear persons shovelling in the snow a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile."

SPICY NEWS

Condiments Arrive by Way of Ancient Trade Routes

WAR has made New York the pepper market of the world. There is enough pepper on hand in the American metropolis to flavor American food for three years even if no more pepper should arrive.

But the pepper has not stopped coming. In fact, most spices arrive on schedule and at a minimum risk. That's partly because the traders are using the ancient spice routes around the Cape of Good Hope, thence across the Atlantic.

There is an even safer route on the Pacific side that is travelled weekly by unconvoyed ships directly from the Dutch Indies via the Panama Canal.

Some spices usually coming from the Mediterranean area are arriving slowly or not at all. But poppy seed, paprika and caraway come via Lisbon.

Sage and a few other herbs are difficult to get. The New York grinders report heavy storage of sage—enough to last the meat-packing industry a year or more.



JUMPING THE WEIR

A salmon leaps the Weir at Bonsey, Hants. (England) as it makes its way up river. In the past hundreds of people used to travel long distances to see these big fish "in action".

FACTUAL FRAGMENTS

AN historic portrait of Abraham Lincoln by Thomas Hicks, painted from life in Springfield, Ill., in June, 1860, after Lincoln's nomination for the Presidency, was recently sold at auction in New York City for \$11,100.

—□—

If has been discovered that certain chemical agents which make water "wetter," and are contained in some new form of soap, also kill numerous kinds of deadly germs. The agents make water so "wet" that it penetrates through the feathers of birds, even waterfowl.

—□—

THE United States Department of Conservation statistics show that approximately 20,000,000,000 feet of usable timber is still standing in North Carolina forests.

—□—

ALBANIAN is the most recent language to be added to the British Broadcasting Corporation's news service. This tongue makes a total, with English, of twenty-three languages which the BBC uses. These include Hebrew, Maltese, Finnish and the bulk of the Aryan languages.

—□—

THE sou, the lowest coin in the French monetary system, will be withdrawn from circulation on December 31 of this year.

—□—

THE original copy of Isaac Newton's "Principia Mathematica" published in London in 1687, will be among the rare books and manuscripts to be sold at an auction in New York for the benefit of a war relief fund.

—□—

NEW airplane passenger and mail services recently instituted have brought the western half of South America and Buenos Aires 24 hours closer to the United States than formerly.

ANCIENT TREASURE

FOUND IN SPAIN

A fourteenth-century treasure trove containing what experts believed to be some of the first gold money coined in Spain has been discovered by workers razing an ancient building there. The coins date back to the reign of "Pedro the Cruel," who became King of Castile and Leon in 1350.

DESKS IN THE DOME

The British Museum now thoughtfully provides desks in their shelter for those who use the Dome reading room. This shelter is a converted basement immediately under the Elgin Marbles room, where it was decided before the war to build a restaurant. The Museum's restaurant scheme was temporarily abandoned last September.

A Golden Glean:

We cannot serve God and mammon, but we can serve God with mammon.—Herbert E. Speer.

COLORFUL UNIFORMS

Lest you think that khaki uniforms of the soldiers lack color, let us remind you that these uniforms are a combination of some of the most striking colors in existence. To get a suitable khaki cloth, one manufacturer had to take a pinch of orange, a dash of canary yellow, a drop of old rose, a drop of Alice blue, a jigger of brown and a pinch of lavender. After mixing all that he got his khaki cloth.—From the Windsor Star.



AIR-FORCE SALVATIONISTS.—Platform scene at Montreal Citadel last Sunday afternoon when Salvatonist members of the R.C.A.F. Band, under the leadership of Warrant Officer T. Cooper, participated in the meeting. Montreal Citadel Bandsmen, with the Corps Officer, Major Dixon, are seen standing behind the visitors

CANTEEN STORIES

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

IS there not a Scripture word about the "cry that went forth at midnight"? This was literally true at the Red Shield Hotel in Southampton Row one night not long ago.

The guests of the "south block" of the hotel (a well-known hotel intervenes between the "south and the "north" blocks of the West Central), were just retiring after a long day of excitement—air-raids almost every other hour, and the Officers and staff were preparing for such rest as the enemy might vouchsafe to them, when out of the sky whizzed a bomb with its piercing scream into the ground at the back of the hotel, not thirty feet distant.

There was silence for a few breath-taking moments and then two more thuds and a burst of flame indicating the tremendous conflagration that only quick action could prevent. Fortunately it was that those in charge of the block had wit to take this action, else the entire house and its neighbors would have been destroyed.

Dust and Debris

The bomb fell into the soft ground of the rear-garden, and even then its explosion caused a fountain of dirt, rubble and shattered bombs to fly above the four stories of the hotel and descend in clouds of dust and debris into Southampton Row. Broken windows and skylights by the dozen upon dozen resulted.

When I called at the place I found the staff as complacent and peacefully attending to their duties as if it were no more than a field day at Jackson's Point Camp. The dining-room was ready for guests; bed-rooms were swept and garnished in spite of their broken windows, and "business as usual" the slogan.

I'd like to say, and not at all surprised am I to be able to say it, that the Officers and staff are carrying on. "Lunch is at one o'clock as usual," said

Salvationist Air-Force Men In Action

Stirring Gatherings in Canada's Great Metropolis

THIRTY smartly uniformed young men, forming the Salvationist members of the R.C.A.F. Band, stationed temporarily in Montreal, occupied the platform of the Montreal Citadel (Major and Mrs. Dixon) on a recent Sunday to give a well-balanced program of Salvation music and song to an audience which filled the auditorium to capacity.

Marches, selections, solos, and quartets were played with excellent precision, tone and skill which held the crowd's interest. Assembling at the Central Y.M.C.A. the air force men were met by the Citadel Band, then, escorted by motorcycle police, both units paraded along the crowded main thoroughfare to the Citadel, drawing much attention and favorable comment.

True to tradition, the Air Force Salvationists volunteered to hold their own open-air meeting before the Salvation meeting. In spite of the chilly weather a large crowd gathered and listened to the message. Many followed to the Hall.

On Monday night the entire R.C.A.F. Band numbering 58 players, under the direction of Warrant Officer T. Cooper, gave a program in Emmanuel Church. An audience of about 1,100 persons enjoyed every item. The chairman was Wing Com-

mander Snow, member of the British Empire Training Scheme Commission, who read a very interesting letter describing the work of the navy during the evacuation of Dunkirk and told of the fortitude of the English people. Other distinguished guests included high officials of the air force, the navy and

(Continued from column 2)

Major Jolly and Mrs. Adjutant Pilfrey. I saw Mrs. Gage acting as reception clerk, all smiles she was, and Mrs. Jolly with a duster in her hand. "Oh, we've had such a splendid night," said they. It transpired, however, that Major Steele had arranged for them all to be received at "Sunbury Court," and that there, a few miles out of the exciting night-time of the city, they had found rest and relaxation. As for Major Steele himself, he's like the old Union Jack—he "braves the battle and the breeze."



A PAUSE FOR REFRESHMENTS.—Workers in one of Britain's bombed areas cease their arduous duties long enough to partake of hot drinks supplied from a Salvation Army Mobile Canteen. (See page 8)

army. A collection was taken for the purpose of raising money to buy wool for the Citadel Red Shield Auxiliary.

Credit is due to Bandsman George Fisher for his organizing efforts.

When the firemen were engaged in fighting the flames caused by some of the recent air-raids in the central district of London, a policeman thought it was high time some refreshment was secured for them, and slipped around a corner or two to the West Central Hotel, and suggested that here was a chance for The Army. "I thought you'd be sure to come if you knew," he said. "Sure, we'll come," said Mrs. Gage.

A few moments later, however, one of the Canadian Mobile Cantrens arrived at the hotel to complete its supplies. Straightway Mrs. Brigadier Barclay, the Matron, Mrs. Adjutant Pilfrey, Captain Keanie, and the military driver were off to the scene of action.

Hailed With Cheers

From the first place of call they moved on to others, in one place being hailed with cheers by men who had been for hours without food or drink in their desperate determination to overcome the ill-work of the dark, and here the drinks were carried up to the firemen on the roof of the building. For over seven hours the "refreshment squad" moved about the streets, wherever they went being greeted with intense appreciation, both by those whom they came to refresh, and by the crowds of onlookers.



OFFICIAL CHAPLAINS recently attended a council in Britain to discuss matters pertaining to the welfare of the troops. Chaplain-Captain C. D. Wiseman, The Salvation Army's Canadian delegate, is shown smiling in the front row, second from left. The women are members of the Dominion Club, which entertained the chaplains